

WRITE TO US
FOR
SAMPLES.
If you can't come. Out-
of-town orders solicited.

J.M. HIGH & CO

GRAND ARRAY
OF
LADIES' CAPES,
Jackets, Suits, etc., now
ready for your inspection.

The People's Popular Trading Place

The store where the best interests of the masses are considered, and where the rich and poor are alike benefited. Where merchandise is sold on the lowest possible margin of profit, and where better values are given THAN ANYWHERE ELSE IN THE SOUTH.

WE INAUGURATE A GRAND SALE OF COLORED DRESS GOODS, SILKS, AND BLACK DRESS GOODS TOMORROW. A sale which means a big saving to early purchasers. For years we have held supremacy in Silk and Dress Goods selling. Each season we have striven to out-do the preceding one, but we can truthfully say we HAVE A STOCK NOW, THAT FOR TRUE ELEGANCE, STYLE, ASSORTMENT AND PRICE, CAN'T BE SURPASSED BY ANY AMERICAN HOUSE. COME SEE YOURSELF.

Silks! Silks! Silks!

From the Highest Novelty Down to the Lowest Grade, there is Exclusiveness in Our Silks. We are Making Special Prices Tomorrow, Inaugurating the Fall Season.

- 15 pieces Black Brocade Silks, rich scroll designs, a regular \$2.50 number **\$1.50**
- 30 fine French Novelty Silk patterns, representing the highest order of silk elegance, \$20, \$25, \$30 and \$50 a pattern.
- 20 pieces Black Gros Grain Silk and Satin Damasse, beautiful styles, worth \$1.75 a yd, special **\$1.00**
- 11 pieces Black Gros Grain Brocades, patterns very desirable for skirts or full suits, \$1.00 value, at **69c**
- 12 pieces Black Brocade Silks, bought to go in \$1 line, will be sold Monday at **59c**
- 10 pieces 22-inch Fancy Brocade Silks, lovely combination of colorings, worth \$1.00, they are at **65c**
- A lot of Fancy Brocade Satins, usually sold at 45c, Monday at **25c**
- 21 pieces Fancy Colored Brocade Silks, very nice for waists, instead of 60c they are priced for Monday at **39c**
- A lot of Roman Stripes and Fancy Brocade Silks, easily worth 75c, special **50c**
- 24 pieces Evening Brocade Satins, all the most desirable shades, worth \$1, at **59c**
- 10 pieces Tartan Plaid and Roman Stripes Taffeta Silks, lovely combination of shading, worth \$1.50, at **85c**
- 18 pieces Fancy Striped and Brocade Taffeta Silks, worth \$1.25, at **75c**
- 25 pieces Elegant Broche Novelty Taffeta Silks, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75 in any market, special at **\$1.00**
- 34 pieces Imported high-class Novelty Silks, for dinner, reception and evening wear, exquisite colorings, worth \$3.50, at **\$2.25**

Colored Dress Goods.

We Could Not Duplicate Our Stock in Market Now at the Prices We are Making. Economical Buyers Will Find it to Their Interest to Look in on This Sale.

- 10 pieces 36 inch All-wool Navy Serge, worth anywhere 40c yd, here tomorrow **29c**
- 50 pieces All-wool 54 inch Ladies' Cloth, all shades, worth 60c, at **39c**
- 161 pieces 45 inch All-wool Covert Cloth, Camels' Hair, Checks, Plaids, Cheviots, Silk and Wool Mixtures, etc., not a piece in the lot worth less than 75c yard, special on lot Monday **49c**
- 41 pieces All-wool Fancy Two-toned Check Cheviots, worth 40c yd, at **25c**
- 50 pieces Hall-wool Fancies, usually 20c, at **12c**
- 27 pieces 54 inch Broadcloths, all shades, this number is worth now in market 72c yd. Our price is only **75c**
- 14 pieces Two-toned Poplins for Tailoring; they are 48 in. wide and worth \$1.50 **98c**
- 10 pieces 54 inch Covert Mixtures, stylish for Tailor Suits, worth \$1.10, only **75c**
- 20 pieces 54 inch Wide Wale Cheviot Diagonals, worth \$1.00, at **75c**
- 63 pieces Silk and Wool Novelty, Cheviots, Serges and Coverts, worth 85c, **59c**
- 11 pieces 56 in. Broadcloth Coverts, the Tailor Suiting of today, worth \$1.75 yd, at **\$1.19**
- 33 pieces Roman Stripes and Plaid Poplins, very swell for Skirts, worth \$1.50 yd, **98c**
- 16 pieces 48 inch All-wool Diagonal Serges, worth \$1.00 anywhere, opening season price **69c**
- 110 Imported Pattern Suits, all styles, all shadings, not to be seen anywhere else, pattern, **\$12.50 to \$50.00**

BLACK DRESS GOODS

We have never owned a better stock. We hardly think that there's another like it anywhere. All the very best and latest Black Goods Weaves are displayed, and with the extreme low prices made now, it is doubly interesting. A visit here will save you time and money.

- AT 29c—38 inch black Satin finished Novelty Suitings, in figures, stripes, and brocades, worth 45c yard.
- AT 35c—15 pieces 48 inch, all wool Surah Serge, can't be matched under 60c yard.
- AT 49c—67 pieces Novelty Black Goods, all the latest weaves, worth 65c and 75c yard.
- AT 65c—11 pieces 50 inch, all wool Black Diagonal Serge, worth 90c.
- AT 75c—30 pieces, 42 and 45 inch Novelty Black Goods weaves, worth \$1.00 a yard.
- AT 49c—52 inch, all wool black clay Serge, worth 75c yard.

- AT 85c—Standard Cheviotine Serge, shrunk to 50 inches, all pure wool, ready for wear, worth \$1.25 yard.
- AT \$1.35—Priestley's Novelty Biaritz Suiting, 46 inches wide, worth \$1.85.
- AT \$1.00—Priestley's Silk warp Eudora Cloth, 46 inches wide; new tariff price on this will be \$1.30.

- AT \$1.98—Priestley's Phantasia Bourrette, 48 inches wide, elegant black goods weave, worth under new tariff \$2.75 yard.
- High class Black Novelty Pattern Suits, in rough and plain effects, Invisible Plaids, Checks, Bourrettes, Cords, Bordered Camelette Brocades, Bayaderes, etc., \$10 to \$50 pattern.

CARPET DEPARTMENT. CARPETS SOLD ON EASY TERMS AT CASH PRICES!

- This Department is crowded every day with customers, where they can buy carpets at least 10 per cent cheaper than any other house can possibly sell them, and if desired can get easy terms at the same prices.
- 15 patterns Axminster Carpets, worth \$1.35, made and laid, yd at **\$1.00**
- 17 rolls Velvet Carpets, beautiful styles and colorings, easily worth \$1.25, made and laid at **90c**
- 32 rolls Brussels Carpets, with or without borders, are worth \$1.00 a yard, made and laid at **75c**
- 43 rolls Brussels Carpets, bright and attractive patterns all new, worth 80c, made and laid at **65c**
- 27 pieces extra heavy, all wool and wide Carpet, worth 85c, this sale made and laid **55c**
- 24 pieces extra super Wool Ingrains, worth 70c yard, at **45c**
- 18 pieces half wool Ingrain Carpets, worth 30c, made and laid at **25c**
- Just received 200 rolls Matting. Being late in the season will sell cheap.
- SPECIAL SALE of Oriental rugs and Art Squares. All sizes.
- One lot Smyrna Rugs, full size, worth \$3, to go at, each **\$1.69**
- One lot Smyrna Door Mats, the \$1.50 size, at **89c**
- On lot Double-faced Hearth Rugs, worth \$1.00 each, at **59c**
- 275 Hassocks marked to sell at 75c, special sale, each **50c**
- 150 pairs Chenille portieres, worth \$5, this sale, pair at **\$2.98**
- 350 pairs Nottingham Lane Curtains, worth \$2 a new lot, pair, **\$1.00**
- 1,000 Window Shades, all styles and colors, easily worth 85c each, at **50c**
- SPECIAL PRICES on Office Furnishings, Linoleums, Cocoa Matting, Carpets, Rugs and Stools, Door Mats, etc.
- DESIGNS on Drapery Work, with estimate submitted if desired.

DRESS TRIMMINGS IN ALL THE NEWEST AND LATEST EFFECTS, CORDS, BRAIDS, ORNAMENTS, JETS, IRIDESCENTS, MOUSSELINES, FANCY VELVETS, ETC., DRESS TRIMMINGS

- Hermesdorf Black Hosiery**
Is the best, prettiest and cheapest to buy. We sell 'em in Cotton, Lisle, Cashmere, Merino, Silk-plaited, Spun Silk and Thread Silk for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children. We will strive harder than ever this season to sell you stockings that will wear, and in buy large quantities we feel sure that you can save 20 to 25 per cent by patronizing us.
- Look out for our HOSIERY BARGAIN TABLES Monday and all next week.
- You can save 20 per cent by buying your **KNIT UNDERWEAR** now. A case of Gents' Heavy Derby Ribbed Fleece Shirts and Drawers, worth \$1.50 a suit, now, garment **50c**
- A case of Gents' Norfolk and New Brunswick Wool and Cotton Shirts and Drawers, natural color, patent elastic seams, worth \$2 suit, garment **75c**
- A case of Gents' Norfolk and New Brunswick medium weight English Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth \$2.75 suit, now, garment **\$1.00**
- SEE THESE**—A lot of Gents' 75c quality Cotton Flannel Drawers, strings or stockinet bottom, special for Monday, pair **50c**
- Ladies' 50c quality Fleece Ribbed Vests and pants, covered seams, correct cuts, a bargain Monday at **25c**
- SPECIAL FOR MONDAY**—100 Union Suits for Misses and Children, good quality, fleece lined, natural and white, perfect fitting and non-shrinking, while they last, suit **50c**
- Ladies' Union Suits, in Wool, Wool and Cotton, and Cotton, at **50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50 to \$5** All worth 20 per cent more.
- One case Ladies' Norfolk and New Brunswick Vests and Pants, natural wool and white, will not shrink, special at, garment **50c**
- The \$1.50 quality Norfolk and New Brunswick Vests and Pants for Ladies, as good as you can buy, special price Monday, garment **\$1.00**
- Union Suits for Ladies and Children in endless variety. We have nothing in these goods that you will not find in other stores.

There's Special Prices made all over the House Next Week. Every Department has its Bargain Offerings. Suppose You Come in Monday.

Biggest and Best
SHOE STORE
IN ATLANTA
... LOWEST PRICES

J.M. HIGH & CO

Linens, Blankets,
COMFORTS
AND FLANNELS.
... AT OLD PRICES

Special
MONDAY, 8 to 9

One Table All-wool and Silk-and-wool Novelty and Black Dress Goods; none worth less than 75c, some \$1 and \$1.25 goods, new styles and designs—take your choice for the one hour at

25 Cts

Retail,
37 Whitehall

Wholesale,
34 S. Pryor

Special
MONDAY, 9 to 10

40 pieces 38-inch All-wool Flannels, all colors, 19c.
30 pieces of Good, Yard-wide Bleaching. 40 pcs. Good Grade Cotton Flannels. 100 pcs. Best Grade Prints from 9 to 10 at

37 Cts

BASS DRY GOODS CO

50 Pieces 44-in. Mohair Sicilians in black and colors at 15 cts	30 Pieces \$1 quality Black Diagonal Dress Goods to go at 25 cts	42 Pieces Fancy Brocade Mohairs, all the new styles at 29 cts	5 Cases 38-inch Wool Cashmeres in all colors to go at 19 cts	38 Pieces All-wool Black and Colored Imported Serges at 25 cts
18 Pieces Wool & Silk-and-Wool Fancy Plaid Dress Goods at 19 cts	20 Pieces Checked Double Width Dress Goods on sale at 5 cts	5 Pieces Extra heavy Beaver Cloth, \$2.50 grade, for cloaks 98 cts	100 Pieces 54-inch All-wool Flannels, black and colors, at 29 cts	21 Pieces Fancy Wool Dress Goods, small, new designs, to go at 29 cts

We are now showing a great line of Black and Novelty Dress Goods, bought by our Mr. J. L. Bass during his European trip. Call and see them—it will pay you.

50 dozen Misses' and Children's Heavy Winter Vests and Pants 12 cts	Ladies' Full Fleece Balbriggan Vests and Pants 15 cts	Misses' All-wool Union Suits, a dollar winner for only 49 cts	Ladies' All-wool Vests and Pants, worth a gold dollar, for 49 cts	Men's Natural Wool Shirts and Drawers, bargain at \$1, for 49 cts
\$1.25 Black Brocade Satins and Gros Grain Silk, will go for 59 cts	\$1.25 All-silk Black Satin Duchesse, until closed at 59 cts	15 pcs. 24-inch Changeable Silks, a 75c value for 29 cts	12 pcs. Fine Brocade Satins, evening shades, a bargain at 49 cts	80 pcs. Silk Velvets, in black and all popular colors for 49 cts

This will be a grand sale; it will do you good to be on hand. We will save you 40 per cent on Linings and Findings and give you only the best that can be had.

20 pcs. Extra Heavy Outing Flannels, money's worth at 47 cts	One table Fancy Dress Braids, so popular now, at only 5 cts	Men's Full-size Unlaundered Shirts, this sale for 19 cts	500 Ladies' and Men's Steel Rod Gloria Serge Umbrellas 49 cts	Men's Fine Lisle Socks, black and colors, great value for 10 cts
Full Size Spool Silk or Spool Cotton, Paper-Pins or Needles, 1 ct	50 bolts Good Grade Mattress Tickings, special this week 47 cts	100 pcs. Fine Sheer White Victoria Lawns, good quality, 47 cts	100 Fine Raw Silk Buggy Lap Robes, worth \$4.00, for 98 cts	Ladies' Fine Baltic Seal Plush Capes, fur trimmed, \$3.50
Full Size White and Gray Cotton Blankets, per pair 39 cts	\$3.50 Full 10-4 White Wool Blankets, now per pair \$1.98	2 Cases Full Size Crochet Counterpanes. This is a hummer, 39 cts	Ladies' \$5.00 Beaver Capes, good ones, fur trimmed, \$2.98	1,000 Misses' Reefer Jackets, some worth \$5, your choice \$1.48

Special Notice! If you are a merchant within 500 miles of Atlanta you do yourself a great injustice if you do not call and see the Special Jobs we have at our 5-Story Exclusive Wholesale House, at 34 S. Pryor St. We have goods that will double your present business; goods that will do you good and sting your competitors. If you can't come to Atlanta write us fully and one of our traveling salesmen will call on you.

BASS DRY GOODS CO

EITHER ONE OR THE OTHER.



"I suppose those fellows who have reached Klondike are now staking a claim."
"I daresay, when they aren't otherwise engaged in claiming a steak."

NOR ANY OTHER TIME.



Rev. Mr. Squeek—Do you observe the Sabbath?
Fuller Dust—Yes, sir, don't even ride me bicycle on dat day.

WORSE.



Mrs. Klondike—And did the landlord press you for money?
Tramp—No'm; he stomped on me, mum.

A POKER TERM.



"A COLD DEAL."

POSSIBLY SO.



She (at the fountain)—I don't understand why I have such an excessive fondness for sodawater.
He—Perhaps it's a fizical weakness, Miss Freda.

IMPORTED HUMAN HAIR.

Most of Our Supply Comes from Continental Europe.

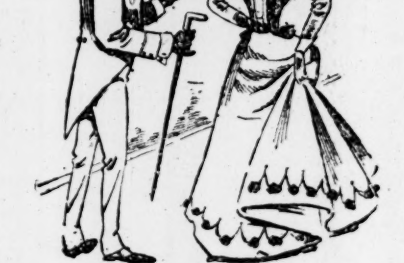
From The Washington Star.
Perhaps there is no staple article about which less is known by the average person than human hair as an article of commerce. It will doubtless surprise many when it is stated that the dealers in human hair harvest their crop in the most systematic manner. It is estimated that over 12,000 pounds of human hair are used annually in the civilized world for adorning the heads of women. In New York city alone over four tons of this class of goods are imported yearly.

"Not a little of the hair used in this country," said a New York dealer to the writer, "comes from the heads of American women and is fully as fine in shade and texture as the imported article. We had a big harvest during the craze that the fair sex had not long ago for having their hair cut short. Many thousands of women who then had their locks sheared have since bitterly regretted it, as in many instances they have been compelled to wear a wig or a switch since the fashion changed. After the majority of women reach the age of thirty the hair seems to partially lose its vigor, and if cut it will not grow long again."

"Two-thirds of the ladies nowadays use false hair more or less. The degree of fashion, or the desire to conceal a defect or brighten a change in the color of the hair, is the reason. One woman, for instance, has a high forehead and wishes to reduce it in appearance. Another has worn off the front hair by continued frizzing, and would like to conceal the fact. Both make use of a front or top piece, with a choice of many styles. 'Ladies' wigs cost from \$20 to \$30. Half wigs, top pieces and switches, from \$10 to \$20, according to quality.

"The largest supply of hair comes from Switzerland, Germany and the French provinces. There is a human hair market in Merlane, in the department of the lower Pyrenees, held every Friday. Hundreds of hair traders walk up and down the street of the village, their shavers dangling from their belts, and inspect the braids which the peasant girls, standing on the steps of the houses, let down for inspection. If a bargain is struck the hair is cut and the money paid on the spot. The price varies from 60 cents to \$5 in our money."

"A woman's hair may grow to the length of six feet. And I know a lady who has been offered and refused \$500 for the crown of glory, which is over six feet long. A single female hair will bear up a weight of four ounces without breaking, but the hair thus heavily weighted must be dark brown, for blonde hair breaks under a strain of two and one-half ounces. There are some 2,000 importers, manufacturers and dealers in human hair in the United States."



He—I saw your husband out bicycle riding with Mrs. DeSwift.
She—And I'll be she's on my wheel. If she breaks it I'll pull her hair out.

POLK MILLER'S YARN.

A Good Negro Story Told by the Famous Humorist.

From The Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.
I went out in front of the hotel talking to a lot of men, who, like myself, felt the oppressive heat of a still July night. There was a drummer near me who was the best ventriloquist I have ever seen. The rest of the company knew of his powers, but I did not, so he concluded to have a little fun out of me. I heard a voice from the third story saying:

"Won't you please come to No. 6. I would like to speak to you." I went up, but found No. 6 unoccupied, with the hallway leading to it filled with a lot of rubbish, over which I stumbled. Calling to the clerk, who was one of the gang below, I inquired who was in No. 6. He replied that there was no one registered for that room. I was puzzled, but never for a moment suspected that I was the victim of a practical joke. Returning to the pavement I began to comment upon the strangeness of the thing, when a voice called me again, saying:

"I made a mistake in the number. Will you please come to No. 16. I am sorry to trouble you."

I immediately ran up the three flights of stairs to No. 16, but met with no better luck than before, for this room was dark and unoccupied. I began to get a little mad, for I thought some fellow was up there dodging me. I gave up the search and went back to where the group of men were seated.

"That fellow thinks he's doing something smart," said I.

At this the crowd broke forth in a hearty laugh and the perpetrator of the joke made the most humble apology, saying: "We just wanted to have a little fun at your expense, sir. I am a ventriloquist."

His chair was next to mine, and the "sail" was so complete and so surprised me that I enjoyed it as much as the rest of them. Some time after that this man I met in a small town in North Carolina.

While standing on the street corner, talking, we saw an old darky come toward us with a fishing pole thrown across his back. He was holding in his right hand a wasp, a turtle, holding him by the tail. The old fellow's face was wreathed in smiles, for he was thinking of the "critter" soon he was going to use that day for dinner. I called my ventriloquist friend's attention to the old negro as he came shambling along.

"Watch him," said I, "visions of me, the sun are floating through his mind."

"Wait till he gets up close to me and I'll make that turtle speak to him," said my friend.

"Watch me," said he.

Just as the old negro got alongside a voice as from the sky said:

"That son o' bawse is drayin' me."

"The old man turned his eyes heavenward and said:

"'Hill who dat snake?"

Just then the voice came again, but this time it was unmistakably from the turtle. Looking down with astonishment and fear he let go his prize, saying as he did so:

"Paw gwine to dray you right 'ere."

And he did so. I called to him:

"Old man, come back and get your turtle."

"Nor, euh, he can stay d'yrr. I doan' want him."

"Oh, come back," said I, "this man is a ventriloquist, and it was he that made the turtle speak."

Looking at my friend and moving off slowly in the opposite direction, he said:

"I don't know nothin' 'bout no ventriloquists, but the devil's in dat turtle, an' I'm done wid him!"

COMPLIMENTARY.



"Oh, Charley, you're just in time; we're just about to start a crazy quilt."

HOW SHE GETS ALONG.



Dorothy—I wonder how Mrs. Walkermanges to get on with her husband.
Mildred—My dear, she just walks over him rough shod.

SARCASM.



"Oh burnt me hand!"
"How did yez do it?"
"Sure and Ol put me hand in th' wather to see if it was bilin'."

"And was it?"
"No, frazin'."

FACT AND FANCY.

Oh, milkmaid, with unmated feet,
Permit me, dear, to call you "sweet."
Although your eyes are slightly crossed,
Without your love my life is lost.
Your hair hangs down your back in strings,
But ah! my angel lacks but wings!
Your nose is freckled some and tanned,
But you're the jewel of the land.
Your skirts are wet and dabbled with mud,
But for your smile I'd shed my blood.
Oh, you're the homeliest thing in sight
I love you, love, with all my might.
But what in thunder's wrong with me?
I've got Truth mixed with Poetry.



"A TIGHT FIX."



THE FALL SEASON OPENS HERE TOMORROW!

KEELY COMPANY'S

Reception Week in Dress Goods and Silk Departments!

THIS Fall's exhibition of Foreign Fancy Fabrics eclipses any effort we have previously made. Months of preparation for this Season's business by Experts in these Departments has resulted in a collection of

Rarest Fabrics in Most Exclusive Styles and at Reasonable Prices!

TOMORROW'S DISPLAY INCLUDES EVERY GOOD THING APPROVED BY FASHION IN

IMPORTED TEXTILES AND HIGH-ART PRODUCTS!

NOVELTY SUITS! FOREIGN TAILORINGS! PLAID SKIRTINGS!
COSTUME SILKS! WAIST SILKS! DRESS VELVETS!

THIS IS A DRESS GOODS STORE IN ITSELF

COMPREHENSIVE IN ITS VARIETY AND CHOICE IN ITS SELECTIONS

BEGINNING TOMORROW we show a Beautiful Collection of Dress Fabrics in Novel and Exclusive Effects unsurpassed in the South, unequalled in this City, offered at prices which place them within the reach of all. The Modish Dresser, the Modest Purse, the Flannish Taste can all be pleased here. While the FIRST CONSIDERATION ALWAYS is to have the CORRECT THINGS, we do not lose sight of the PRICE. Correct Goods of Latest Styles are so priced that the Great Popular Trade has an opportunity to Purchase the Most Exclusive; and while the Best and Nobbiest are to be found here, they are NOT MARKED AT OUT-OF-REACH PRICES! Come in Tomorrow and see the Great Inducements we offer!

Exclusive Novelty Suits.

Comtesse Raye!
Merveilleuse Broderie!
Rachelieu Costumes!
Popeline Damas!
And Fifty-Two Distinct Styles.
No Two Alike.

\$12.75 up to \$65.00 a Suit.

High-Art Suitings.

Figured Velours!
Mohair Cords!
Velour Cords!
Prominent Twills!
French Chevrons!
Velour Poplins!
Hundreds of Other High-Class Suitings.

\$1.25 up to \$3.75 Per Yard.

Tailor Effect Suitings.

Foreign Broadcloths!
French Whipcords!
Illuminated Poplins!
Tailor Cloths!
Mélange Cords!
Popeline Raye!
And Every Approved Tailoring Fabric.

98c up to \$2.50 Per Yard.

FASHION FAVORS Silk Linings for every Dress of Merit. We have the Silks for every conceivable Lining want. Roman Stripes and French Plaids for the Coats, 98c; for the Skirts, Changeable Glace in three qualities, 20-inch widths, 75c; 24-inch widths, 89c; 27-inch widths, 98c.

Broadcloths

Are the Season's favorites. They come in

Russe Green, Chasseur Blue,
New Prune, Rose Gray,
Castor Mode, Beige Brown
and Blackas favored colors. These are all
Twilled Backs, Sponged, and we
have complete range in 5 qualities.

\$1.19, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.75

High Colored Silks, such as Ce-
rise, Nile, Cardinal, are the cor-
rect Linings for Cloths

We Can Fill Any Lining Want.

Plaids . . .

Are the Raging favorites. They come in

Clan Plaids, Epingle Plaids,
Roman Plaids, Mixed Plaids,
Overcheck Plaids, Lace Plaids
and Fanciesin great profusion: from Plaid for
the Child's School Dress to High-
Art Plaid for Madam's Separate Skirt

59c, 75c, 98c, \$1.50, \$2.50.

Solid and Fancy Taffetas are
the favorite Linings for the new
sweat Plaid Skirts

The Correct Lining Silks Here.

Costumings

Are shown in Great Profusion here.

Zibeline Suitings, Applique Cloth,
Tinsel Epingle, Granite Cloth,
Velour Moire, Persian Poplin,
Fancy Gurls,in styles exclusively our own, many
of them in effects which we cannot
duplicate. They are great values.

98c, \$1.19, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75

Glace Changeable Taffetas, the
rustling kind, are the correct
Linings for them

Every Lining Requisite Met Here

Black Goods.

Black will be a Popular Color this Season.

French Broadcloths, Tailor Cloths,
Imported Whipcord, Velour Royal,
Cheviot Twills, Large Wales,
Poplin Cords,in every variety for Costumes and
Tailor Suits. Every good thing for
street and rough wear in this stock

98c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

The best Taffeta Linings are
suggested for these to give Com-
fort and Correct Fit

The Best Taffeta Linings Here.

This Is Pre-Eminently the Dress Goods Store of the Southern States

KEELY COMPANY'S

Grand Exhibition of High-Grade Swell Silken Novelties!

THE REPUTATION gained in this Department has made it Famous, and each Season's Success has Furnished Incentive for Greater Effort. Our Silk Buyer, assisted by our Resident New York Buyer, has been fortunate in the capture of many things which Cannot be Duplicated Elsewhere, and cannot be found here a little later.

Black Gown Silks.

Gros Grain Brocade.
Peau de Soie.
Cachemire Gros Grains.
Satin Armure Damas.
Brocade Armure.
Taffeta Sublime.

And Every Good Thing in Black Silks.

75c up to \$3.00 Per Yard.

Autumn Street Silks.

Bayadere Brocades.
Moire Broche.
Velour Moire.
Damas Faconie.
Poplin Quadrille.
Natte Barre.

Roman Stripe Plaids and Block Checks.

89c up to \$3.75 Per Yard.

Silks for Waists.

Roman Checks.
Block Checks.
Intercheck Plaids.
Roman Stripes.
Damas Brocade.
Popline Paye.

And Glace Changeable Taffetas.

75c up to \$2.00.

FASHION DECREES Black Taffeta as the Ultra Swell Gown. It is a beautiful Fabric, and can be treated by the Modiste in many ways to make it positively the most beautiful of Dresses. Two widths, 75c, 85c; extra width, \$1; extra weight, \$1.25; sublime quality, \$1.50

Special Linen Sale.

Our Linen department is crowd-
ed daily by shrewd buyers who
take advantage of the opportu-
nity to purchaseTable Damasks, Table Napkins,
Huck Towels, Damask Towels,
Satin Doilies, Fancy Linens.

At before Dingley prices.

Ladies' Furnishings Dep'ts

Now ready, with full assortment
of Light and Medium Weight Un-
derwear for early Fall, includ-
ingLight Wool Suits, Plaid Underw'r
Combinat'n Suits, Union Suits,
Silk & Wool Suits, All Wool Garm'ts

In every weight and quality.

Blanket Department

Is doing the business this Season
because of the Qualities of
offered at before the rise in Wool
prices.Eastern Blankets, Western Blank'ts
California Blank's, Scarlet Blankets,
Fine Gray Blank's, Crib Blankets,

At One-Third Off Market Prices.

Cloaks and Furs

Will be shown next week for
early wearers. They are the most
popular things in the proper
weights.Cloth Capes, Blouse Jackets,
Lightweight Coats, Tailor Jackets,
Fur Collarettes, Neck Scarfs,

In New Things. Popular Prices.

KEELY COMPANY.

M. R. EMMONS & CO

Greatest Stock in the South

Biggest Clothing Store

In Atlanta

Qualities the Highest. Prices the Lowest.

Our advantages are easy to see. They appeal to every sense of taste and economy. We begin the Autumn with a vast assortment of Suits, Overcoats, Hats and Furnishings that is wholly and absolutely new. During the discount sale that was sustained here for six months we closed out nine-tenths of the goods secured from Eads-Neel Co. That left us with free spaces and unencumbered counters for a complete fresh stock in all departments. We went into the market with ample capital, and long before the high tariff policy began to operate had collected merchandise for Fall and Winter. The result is to be seen in the present display of fine qualities and elegant styles at popular prices.

Men's Suits \$7.50, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20
and Overcoats

They are the productions of the best makers in America. Materials, patterns, colorings, fashions, finish and fit cannot be surpassed by swell custom tailors. Nobby Clothes at popular prices, that show all the tone, grace and excellence of the ones costing twice as much elsewhere. Our ambition is to accomplish a tremendous business and nothing has been neglected that might attract customers beneath this roof. Come and examine our stocks, make unbiased comparisons and we are sure that your calm reflection will favor our grand offerings.

Boys' and Children's Department. This is one of the most charming spots in the store--it's a huge "spot," too, covering almost as much area as any other Clothing store in this city.

Tried to limit the space for Boys' goods, but the stock is so large we were unable to do so, and it now spreads over the entire southern section of the store. It's a place of interest, a center of splendid economy for prudent parents and a joy to all lads who have pride in their appearance. Our standard of quality is high, and even careless, extravagant buyers are impressed by the low prices that prevail.

It is not wise for you to pass this superb array of novel styles for the youngsters. We give you unusual elegance and save you money.

Other Important Items

Hats, Neckwear, Underwear, Half Hose, Gloves, Shirts and various kindred and related lines are here in immense quantities. Phenomenal values abound wherever you pause. Everything was bought in advance of the recent rise and we give you the benefit of our foresightedness. If low prices--popular prices--are any power in the art of trade building ours will grow and grow and grow.

M. R. EMMONS & CO.

39-41 Whitehall Street.

MARY SIEMMERING
STOOD BY LIETGERT

She Was the Strongest Witness for the Defense Not Shown

SHE STOOD BY HIM STOUTLY
Under Cross-Examination She Was

EVIDENCE WAS IN FAVOR OF THE PRISONER

The Witness Declared the Defendant
Was Always Good and Kind

Chicago, September 25.—The strongest witness for the defense who has yet appeared in the Luettgen trial was on the stand today.

The witness was Mary Siemmering, the domestic in the Luettgen household, for love of whom it is charged by the state that the prisoner murdered his wife.

There was no mistaking the feeling of the girl toward Luettgen. She was there to do him all the good in her power and she stood by him stoutly. She had made

the state's attorney before the trial began, and when her assertions on the stand today differed from the statements she is said to have made at that time, she had not the slightest hesitation in repudiating anything that she might have said when not under oath. The state's attorney subjected her to a rigid cross examination, and although she succeeded in confusing her several times, she was game and full of nerve to launch herself, herself, several

her last statement that she made in a part of her testimony was always in favor of the prisoner. She testified in the most positive manner that she had been a disturbing element between Luetergott and his wife and said that neither by night nor day, had she ever seen him. She was asked to swear in his history or elsewhere in an improper manner.

She insisted that the prisoner had always been in the company of his wife, and that in her opinion the latter was out of her mind and had been so for some time previous to her disappearance. Her cross-examination did not conclude today and will be taken up again Monday.

BRUNSWICK ENTERTAINERS GUESTS

Entertainment Joint Committee Is En Route Home.

Brunswick, Ga., September 25.—(Special.)—The joint entertainment committee is in

The members are being handsomely entertained by the citizens.

LACIER DISCOURAGES MINERS.

landslide That Did Much Damage on Chilkoot Trail.

City of Seattle arrived from Skaguay
- noon, bringing the followig special to
e Associated Press:
"Finnegan's Point, on Chilkoot Trail,
eptember 2.—Sheep camp, nine miles above

birth yesterday morning by a section of glacier breaking loose from the main body, which came crashing down the cañon for two and a half miles, carrying

report to get out was that not less than seven men had been killed and two maimed and hurt. The reports, confirmed by the witnesses, brought the recent death loss down to one, a man named Choyneaki, of San Francisco, said to be a cousin of the pugilist of the same name. Several were hurt, but none fatally. There may be other deaths, but so far no other bodies can be found. The loss of supplies will reach \$25,000. Many have lost all their supplies. The glacial snows from the slide started in at night and a half miles above Sheep Camp. It was loosened by the warm weather and heavy rains. It was over a hundred feet in height and twenty feet wide. There are hundreds of discouraged men

The course of the avalanche was not over two hundred feet wide in any place and only those who had not selected ordinary precaution for camping were injured, but many who were camping only

Informer Met a Bad Fate.
Columbus, Ga., September 25.—(Special.)—**Jerry Berry**, colored, went to Judge J. M. Lennard today and told him that for a consideration he would tell him the name of a negro who robbed his daughter, Miss Lennard, recently. Judge Lennard gave out a warrant against him for accessory after the fact, and Berry now occupies cell.

Mr. William P. Winter, a retired carpenter, has entered heart and soul into the hard business with remarkable results. In a cozy little yard back of Mr. Winter's home grows a peach tree that has produced annual crops of luscious fruit for a

He began a series of experiments, and the year produced a peach clothed in the

ult on nature, he has succeeded in pro-
ducing a crop, which is just now ripe, that
looks for all the world like a tree full of
apples. The skin of the fruit is perfectly
smooth and of a dark red hue shading

Next year," said he, "I will have an orange skin on them." The method employed by Mr. Winter to produce these startling results is a profound secret, and he is preparing to copy it on the scheme. Grapevines, as well as peach trees, tremble before the skill of the ex-carpenter, and among the curious plants that thrive in the rear of Mr. Winter's yard is a vine of this sort that bears this time ripe grapes as sweet as honey.

It Is Insulting and Offensive.
 m The Athens, Ga., Banner.
 resident McKinley and the postmaster
 eral may rant and cant as much as they
 se, but they will never be able to de-

with their hypocritical professions or for their "brothers in black," or their ended loyalty to the supremacy of law and justice. They know, full well, that the appointment of ignorant and incompetent men to fill position of importance and responsibility in the south, is insulting and hostile to southern people, and which they would not dare attempt in the

"Ambeer."
 n The Statesville Landmark.
 correspondent of The Asheville Cit-
 used the word "ambeer" in referring

inquired where the correspondent got word, asking if it was localism only. I have heard the word "ambeer" used in country to describe tobacco spit ever we can remember. The Standard dictionary has the word, which it says is "lo-United States," and gives its meaning tobacco juice; tobacco spittle."

1

TO REPORT
FEVER CASEWill Be Tried in Police
Court Monday.

ESTED YESTERDAY

used by the Yellow Fe-

MAKES A STATEMENT

Why He Is Not Blame-
Made by the Sanitary
The Charge.y will be called upon to
reorder Monday why he
to the board of health
w fever at No. 119 Auburn

of the young girl from

Health Officer Bu-

under instructions of Chief

Vial, arrested Dr. Leary

him to go upon his own

the trial Monday after-

against Dr. Leary as a

police docket is as fol-

lowing:

Dr. Leary was called

young girl and found her

died at her home, which

he had visited twice and

Later Dr. T. D. Longino

nt and he believed the case

Dr. Omsstead was called

physician, as he had had

experience with yellow fever,

physicians became convinced

yellow fever, and so

board of health.

he does not see how he

having violated the city

which he was arrested.

the girl," he states, "and

the medicine which I

ive the necessary tempera-

ture fever was sufficiently

its character more pro-

the next morning, which

when I was dismissed, the

another doctor. Now, it

and Longino until Fri-

the case before they were

what its nature was.

not till then, made a

of health. I have no fear

able when all the facts

at the investigation.

I have been familiar with

the case the only question

sibility appears from the

might have known the

Mobile, and that having fe-

was therefore suspicious,

reference requires a report

case. The trial Monday

interest.

ing All Baggage.

from the infected district is

a fumigation of twelve

carried to the rear of the

the block, where a room has

land under the direction of

and Drake, is placed in an

and fumigated.

The trunks are not left with

a small puncture is made in

this is all that is necessary,

into the room until they

filled with it. The trunks

remain here for twelve

the end of that time they

thoroughly disinfected.

all prevent any germs being

in trunks, and after being

the terrible disinfectant to

from New Orleans and Mobile

sufficient to kill the most

NOTICE.

used Monday on account of

friends and patrons will

their orders until Tuesday,

be glad to serve them. L.

Santa Trunk Factory.

pictures framed and in

ink engravings, water colors,

No. 12 Marietta street.

celebrated

Baby Carriages

Style and

ip.

ow-

our

time.

R.

St.

DUTY OF ATLANTA TO
THE FEVER REFUGEESLeading Citizens Say the City's Opportunity To
Do Charity Is Golden---They Indorse The
Constitution's Editorial and Declare
the City Safe from Yellow Fever.

The Constitution gave expression yesterday on its editorial page to a popular sentiment when it declared that it was Atlanta's duty, without hesitation, to invite the refugees, stricken with fear from the devastating yellow fever, to abide within our gates.

The ringing presentation of the higher view of the case attracted a vast amount of

never be inhuman and cruel enough to do otherwise. In all of these years I do not recall a single case that has ever become local in its origin. Persons have come to Atlanta after being exposed in the stricken cities and have died, but no Atlanta has ever contracted the yellow fever or the cholera and died.

I heartily indorse the editorial in The

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Atlanta, Ga., September 25, 1897.

Editor Constitution—I have read with a great deal of interest your editorial in this morning's Constitution on the yellow fever situation, and most heartily indorse the same.

You have struck the key-note in the matter of quarantine, and your position is simply unanswerable.

I congratulate you and The Constitution upon the manner in which the subject has been treated by you, and I believe it will go far toward clearing up the doubt, uncertainty and false ideas in regard to the basis upon which quarantines should be conducted. Very respectfully,

C. A. COLLIER, Mayor.

attention during the day and many expressions of indorsement were received at The Constitution office yesterday. These expressions and congratulations came voluntarily from many who are thoroughly familiar with the situation and they emphasize the duty of Atlanta and the glory of her opportunity.

Mayor Collier sent The Constitution a letter early in the day indorsing the editorial and declaring the position was eminently correct and timely. He says it will have the effect of bringing the situation before the public in the proper light and will allay much of the anxiety of the ignorant.

Among the callers at The Constitution yesterday who desired to commend the position taken in the editorial was Mr. E. P. Chamberlin. He said he desired to thank the paper for the editorial because a wrong impression had gone out to the cities and villages in Atlanta's territory.

"There is no danger of yellow fever in Atlanta and I am glad The Constitution has plainly spoken," said Mr. Chamberlin. "There should be no unusual alarm nor anxiety and the people may as well be dealt with plainly and frankly. There is nothing to withhold and I am glad we are being daily posted on the situation. The editorial this morning was just the thing and I wish to add my indorsement and hearty approval to the statements it contained."

The History of Forty Years.

"I have been in Atlanta about forty years," said Ordinary W. H. Hixley yesterday, "and I have seen refugees flocking to the city to escape the yellow fever, the cholera and other plagues. It has always been Atlanta's gallant and heroic act to admit these refugees and I hope the city will

Constitution this morning and I believe it struck the keynote. I believe the city will always be a haven for those who are fleeing from yellow fever and I want it thus to be. In the early history of Atlanta she was a village. She had no sanitary safeguards; the sewers ran through the streets unprotected and there was no water with which to flush them. The city was without sanitation, yet even under these unfavorable conditions Atlanta has never become epidemic. Let the city keep her gates open as wide as possible—the city is all right."

Mr. Jack J. Spalding commended the position as stated in the editorial. He said the editorial was good, what there was of it, but it was impossible for the declaration to be made strong enough. "Atlanta is safe beyond all doubt," said he. "There can be no danger and the people who have become alarmed are simply ignorant of the situation."

Dr. J. F. Alexander, president of the board of health, read the editorial with pleasure.

"The Constitution is right about this fever situation," said Dr. Alexander, pleasantly. "There can be no danger. The young lady who has the fever is doing nicely and I do not apprehend any more cases. Atlanta is in good sanitary condition and there is no cause for alarm in the least. The Constitution cannot speak too plainly and authoritatively along these lines."

Mr. John M. Green was delighted at the action taken by The Constitution and he is of the opinion that the city is in no danger whatever when she throws open her gates to the stricken people. "If the people come, just as many as may desire," said he. "We are in no danger and are doing a great charity."

TWENTY-THREE NEW
CASES; TWO DEATHSNew Orleans Has Several Patients in a
Critical Condition.

SICK LIST GROWS RAPIDLY

Father and Four Children Are Down
in One Residence.

SEVERAL NEW POINTS OF INFECTION FOUND

The Excitement Over Attempted Burn-
ing of Beauregard School Has
Subsided.

New Orleans, September 25.—The board of health of the state of Louisiana officially announces the state of affairs in New Orleans as regards yellow fever to be as follows:

"Cases of fever, 23; deaths, 2. Total cases of yellow fever to date, 121; deaths from yellow fever to date, 17. S. O. LILLIAN, M.D., President State Board of Health. 'Mayor City of New Orleans.'"

New Orleans, September 25.—In one respect today was a record breaker. There were more new cases reported to the board of health than on any previous day and a number of new foci of infection were established.

The death list, however, was not heavy. Only two cases had proved fatal during the day. Several cases tonight and it is possible that other deaths will occur during the night.

The figures given in this dispatch are from the board of health record at 6 o'clock. This is the record of the day:

DEATHS.

Anna Schultz, eighteen years, 422 Dry-

ades street.

Emile Serres, 1204 Constance.

NEW CASES.

Miss Bowers, Philip, near Chippewa.

Emile Serres, 1204 Constance street.

Abraham Becker, Tourno infantry.

H. P. Judo, 2035 Canal.

Emma Fleetwood, 77 Lowertown.

Miss Lenna Katz, 549 South Basin.

Miss Kate Katz, 549 South Basin.

Herman Katz, 549 South Basin.

The father of these three, 549 South Basin.

E. V. Parham, 3212 Carondelet.

J. C. Pierson, 1219 St. Mary.

Pierre Pontbail, 1225 Decatur.

Joseph Schwartz, 519 Oak.

H. B. Bailey Howard and two children, Melrose and Thalia.

A. Thibault, 127 St. Philips.

Miss Mamie Ward.

Hospital patient, name not given.

In some instances, however, new cases have appeared in houses where fever already exists. Marie Ward was taken ill today. Her case makes the third in her residence in the last three days.

In the marine hospital there are two cases. One is that of the man Thompson from the steamer City of Camden, who was found walking on the streets yesterday with a case of fever. Another case developed in the same hospital today. There are three cases altogether in the marine hospital.

The authorities, however, have taken ev-

ery possible precaution to isolate the cases. Guards are stationed around the building and absolute non-intercourse with the outside world is maintained. The surgeon in charge of the fever cases has no alarm should be felt, as there is no chance to spread in the hospital.

Physicians Failed To Report.

The day was productive of one sensation at least. Four cases were reported in one house. They were in the Katz family. The mother and father had been in the city for several days, but the physician in charge had not taken the pains to notify the board of health. In this house a father and four of his children are ill.

Whether or not there are other instances in the city where physicians have failed to report cases as unknown, but the failure of the doctor to report the Katz cases has given rise to a great deal of indignation.

The death rate during the day was about 15 per cent. The large increase in cases this afternoon, however, had the effect of lowering the percentage.

The excitement over the burning of Beauregard school has died down. This morning a curious crowd still surrounded the building and watched with interest the progress made by the sisters of charity and the surgeon in charge of the hospital in getting the school in condition for the reception of patients. Numerous cases were placed in the building and arrangements made for a culinary department and quarters established for the nurses who will attend the sick.

This afternoon electric light employees were sent to the school to place lights in position so that the danger from attacks by incendiaries should be decreased. This morning a curious crowd still surrounded the building and watched with interest the progress made by the sisters of charity and the surgeon in charge of the hospital in getting the school in condition for the reception of patients.

The board of health has decided that the same condition of affairs existed in Galveston as in Mobile before New Orleans was quarantined that point, and asked permission to send an expert there. The Galveston board refused the request and also refused to allow a Louisiana expert or any expert who had been at an infected point to come there.

This is evidently aimed at Dr. Gutierrez, who is said to be on his way there.

EDWARDS HAS TWO DEATHS.

Ten New Cases Developed in Strick-
en Town Yesterday.

Edwards, Miss, September 25.—There have been two deaths from yellow fever today.

DEATHS.

Miss Minnie Lewis.

Frank Roseman.

The following is a list of those taken with yellow fever since 7 p. m. last night:

WHITE.

L. B. Birdsong.

Miss Head.

Miss Martin.

W. T. Hoyle.

Miss Angelo.

Matt Pool.

Miss Elizabeth Walton.

Miss Fitzpatrick.

COLORED.

Albert Bird.

Total cases for the day, ten; total to date, 140. Deaths to date, six.

Dr. Birchett and four nurses arrived

from Vicksburg at 2 o'clock this afternoon and are hard at work.

Frank Roseman died at 2 p. m. He was in the prime of youth and the only support and protection of a widowed mother and little sister.

R. H. Noblin, Miss Amy Noblin, Scott Noblin and Mrs. Dr. Ratliff are seriously ill. All other cases are improving.

Owing to the rapid spread of the disease the situation is said in the extreme.

JACKSON HAS HAD NO FEVER.

Absent Mississippians Are Not Allowed To Return Home.

Jackson, Miss., September 25.—This has been the quietest day at the office of the board of health since the fever was announced at Edwards.

Secretary Hunter has been kept busy answering telegrams, mostly from parties wishing permits to return home. These requests are so numerous that the board has had to refuse them all until the limits of the fever are definitely known and some idea of the chances of the fever spreading can be formed.

No yellow fever or suspicious cases have been reported at any new points.

BILOXI HAS TEN NEW CASES.

Board of Health Reports Situation in Mississippi Town.

Biloxi, Miss., September 25.—The board of health report:

"Total cases of yellow fever to date, 85; now under treatment, 46; new cases, 10. Total deaths to date, 4."

FEVER APPEARS IN NEW PLACE.

Two Cases Are Reported to Exist in an Alabama Town.

Corcoran, Ala., September 25.—News has reached this place that there are two cases of yellow fever in this county, one at Womack Hill and one at Bladon Springs.

Everything is being done to prevent the spread of the disease.

Considerable excitement prevails and the telephone wires are kept hot.

A quarantine will be formed against these two places.

SUSPECT APPEARS IN COLUMBIA.

Charleston May Not Quarantine Against Its State Capital.

Columbia, S. C., September 25, 12 a. m.—(Special.)—Columbia had some mild excitement at midnight and early this morning. The chief of police was telegraphed by the conductor on an incoming train from Charlotte that an Italian from New Orleans had developed yellow fever on the train.

The mayor and president of the board of health were summoned from their homes and repaired to the station. It was decided to quarantine the train—a combination freight and passenger.

On entering the city limits it was stopped and the whole thing, passengers and crew, backed to a siding five miles out of the city. Four policemen went along as guards with orders to hold a sholgun quarantine, preventing any communication to or from the train. This was accomplished at 1 o'clock this (Sunday) morning.

Charleston will probably immediately quarantine against Columbia.

ROME WILL NOT QUARANTINE.

The Officers Are Fully Satisfied with Precautions Taken by Atlanta.

Rome, Ga., September 25.—(Special.)—Rome will not quarantine against Atlanta. The health committee returned more than satisfied that there is not the least danger from that source, so nothing more than a strict surveillance over the trains to keep persons not having health certificates from coming here, will be done.

The special that appeared in an Atlanta paper from this place stating that it is being charged for health certificates here is untrue. When the precaution was first required of persons going out from home the city physician here did issue one or two certificates and charged for them, but as soon as the mayor learned of it he immediately had it stopped. The city physician of Rome is paid a salary, and is not allowed to accept any compensation for such work.

THE CABBY WITH THE DEPOT MONOPOLY.



THE MONOPOLY BAGGAGE COMPANY—"This business is mine and I've got a right to charge what I please! My competitors cannot enter those gates."

NO DEATHS, BUT
SIX NEW CASESWeek Closes in Mobile Without Any
Material Change.

THE TYPE IS EXTREMELY MILD

Sick Have Recovered with a Remark-
able Rapidity.

WANT TRAFFIC TO RESUME AT ONCE

Gulf City Maintains Strict Quarantine
Against All Infected Points.

NEW

CITIES. CASES. DEATHS.

New Orleans.....33 2

Mobile.....6 0

Ocean Springs.....2 0

Biloxi.....10 0

Edwards, Miss.....10 2

Total.....51 4

Mobile, Ala., September 25.—Although there were six new cases today, the week closes without any material change in the situation in Mobile. The fever manifests itself in the infected district mostly in the houses where there have already been cases. It is a fact that not one person has yet died of the yellow fever who would not in ordinary course have been carried off by malaria.

The sick have recovered with remarkable rapidity, most of them having shown light attacks that it has been with difficulty that the symptoms of yellow fever have been recognized.

There were six new cases today, all in the original district.

NEW CASES.

Florence Barlow, Elmira street, near Wil-

kinson.

E. H. Kinslow, Palmetto, near George.

Lulu Hearn, corner of Savannah street and Chatham.

Adolph Muntz, George street, near Savannah street.

Joseph Mangold, in the same house.

Case at Christian Brothers' school.

The only death up to noon yesterday was

Estes McDonald, who died last afternoon, as heretofore reported.

Those who have recovered are Henry

Ezell and Mary Julian.

The total cases have been 46; total deaths

officially announced, 7; discharged as recovered, 21; remaining under treatment, 18.

The marine hospital surgeon in charge here, Dr. Glenman, is making efforts to obtain a resumption of traffic out of Mobile under the restrictions of the marine hospital service.

Already Tennessee and Mississippi have agreed to the modification of their quarantine so that certain classes of freight can go through, and Alabama is expected to agree so that by Tuesday we hope to have freight moving all over the three states except west Tennessee. To facilitate the traffic, inspectors will be placed at the principal points to see that the freight is of the class that can be passed under the regulations.

In Alabama, for example, there will be inspectors at Plomaton and at Montgomery, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and at Mt. Vernon and Selma for the Mobile and Birmingham railroad, and at Meridian for the Mobile and Ohio railroad. There will be several inspectors at Mobile to see that only the specified goods are shipped.

The camp of detention at Mount Vernon will not be ready before the middle of the week. Accommodations will be prepared for 300 and there are already applications for 100. There will be no boats or tramps admitted. The applicants will have to pay their railroad fare to Mount Vernon and away from that place. They will be

supported by the government while in detention during the ten days.

The governor of Alabama has notified the board of health that he has modified his proclamation so that goods can be shipped from Mobile in accordance with the modified regulations of the marine hospital service.

The board has notified the Missouri health board that Missouri, anxious to return home, despite the fact that their health certificates say that they are pledged not to come back until after frost, may come, provided that the Mississippi health authorities will permit them to pass through that state. The certificates in question were issued before there was any fever known to exist in Mobile.

In answer to the inquiry of the state health officer, the Mobile board states that Mobile's quarantine against infected places will be continued. The board is using extraordinary precautions to surround and stamp out the disease in this city and believes that it can succeed. Infection from the outside is carefully guarded against.

The report tonight is that there is a suspicious case at the Christian Brothers' school and orphan asylum, on Lafayette street, near the old shell road. This is in the neighborhood of the cases early in the week on the old shell road.

SAVANNAH TRUSTS DR. STONE.

Sentiment for Quarantine Against At-

lanta Abates.

Savannah, Ga., September 25.—Passengers to and from Atlanta are not experiencing any difficulty beyond having to be careful about their health certificates.

The sentiment here among the merchants for quarantining against Atlanta has abated. The matter was not even discussed at the meetings today and under the present circumstances it will hardly be heard from again.

The sanitary authorities have confidence in Dr. Stone and will trust him fully, and as long as his name appears on the certificates they will go.

STOCKS STILL LOWER

Were a Few Peeble Rallies, but Sagging
Tendency Uninterrupted.

IN HANDS OF REACTIONISTS

They Were Persistent in Seeking Weak
Spots and in Covering Stop
Loss Orders.

New York, September 25.—There was no large and aggressive element in the stock market today, and the trading was largely in the hands of the reactionists. They were persistent in seeking the weak spots in the market, trying to uncover stop-loss orders. This they succeeded in doing in a number of stocks and accelerated the decline. There were a few pebble rallies during the day, but the sagging tendency was for the most part uninterrupted. Dealings were not on a large scale, and the market was widely distributed as of late. Many stocks showed no movement at all during the day. The rise at the opening in sympathy with London served to restrict the dealings in the interior. The market was not a buyer of some stocks during the day. There was nothing in the general news to cause a recession in prices, and the reaction of the market has no other explanation than the continuation of some of the reactionists' orders. The bears did some short selling in their efforts to uncover stop-loss orders, but there was no aggressive general selling manifest, and much caution was apparent in picking out short cases. Trading halted after 11 o'clock and waited for the bank statement. The response was not immediate when the statement appeared, showing some hesitancy about continuing the character of an undisturbed market, and prices drifted downward again, closing at a lower level than the lowest of the day. In some stocks, however, there was a final rally of a fraction. Sugar extended a range of over 2 points, but closed unchanged. Omaha lost 2 points, consolidated Gas 2 1/2, and many other shares from 1 to 2 points. Interest today centered in the weekly statement of the clearing house, which showed a decrease in deposits of \$10,000,000. The heavy decline in deposits probably represents the demand for cash in the interior banks for the withdrawal of funds during the week, which was attributed in speculative circles to a concerted effort to manipulate the money market. The country's money market was not a buyer of some stocks during the day. There was nothing in the general news to cause a recession in prices, and the reaction of the market has no other explanation than the continuation of some of the reactionists' orders. The bears did some short selling in their efforts to uncover stop-loss orders, but there was no aggressive general selling manifest, and much caution was apparent in picking out short cases. Trading halted after 11 o'clock and waited for the bank statement. The response was not immediate when the statement appeared, showing some hesitancy about continuing the character of an undisturbed market, and prices drifted downward again, closing at a lower level than the lowest of the day. In some stocks, however, there was a final rally of a fraction. Sugar extended a range of over 2 points, but closed unchanged. Omaha lost 2 points, consolidated Gas 2 1/2, and many other shares from 1 to 2 points. Interest today centered in the weekly statement of the clearing house, which showed a decrease in deposits of \$10,000,000. The heavy decline in deposits probably represents the demand for cash in the interior banks for the withdrawal of funds during the week, which was attributed in speculative circles to a concerted effort to manipulate the money market.

Yesterday continued similar tactics in today's market. They made a careful search for stop orders, and were able to uncover some. The larger financial interests showed indifference, and the higher London quotations and moderate arbitrage purchases were without effect. There was no further news to influence speculative sentiment, and the larger part of the day was dominated by a number of roads and the heavy increase in September gross revenue being a factor in the market.

The weekly bank statement showed a loss in cash holdings of about the same amount that had been expected, but the loss in surplus reserve was smaller than expected. The market was not a buyer of some stocks during the day. There was nothing in the general news to cause a recession in prices, and the reaction of the market has no other explanation than the continuation of some of the reactionists' orders. The bears did some short selling in their efforts to uncover stop-loss orders, but there was no aggressive general selling manifest, and much caution was apparent in picking out short cases. Trading halted after 11 o'clock and waited for the bank statement. The response was not immediate when the statement appeared, showing some hesitancy about continuing the character of an undisturbed market, and prices drifted downward again, closing at a lower level than the lowest of the day. In some stocks, however, there was a final rally of a fraction. Sugar extended a range of over 2 points, but closed unchanged. Omaha lost 2 points, consolidated Gas 2 1/2, and many other shares from 1 to 2 points. Interest today centered in the weekly statement of the clearing house, which showed a decrease in deposits of \$10,000,000. The heavy decline in deposits probably represents the demand for cash in the interior banks for the withdrawal of funds during the week, which was attributed in speculative circles to a concerted effort to manipulate the money market.

STOCK

Stock	Open	High	Low	Close
Atchafalaya	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2
Am & N Sugar	14 1/2	14 3/4	14 1/4	14 1/2

The New York Bank Statement.

New York, September 25.—The New York Federal reserve bank today issued its statement of the New York banks, which showed a decrease in deposits of \$10,000,000. The statement also showed a decrease in cash holdings of about the same amount that had been expected, but the loss in surplus reserve was smaller than expected. The market was not a buyer of some stocks during the day. There was nothing in the general news to cause a recession in prices, and the reaction of the market has no other explanation than the continuation of some of the reactionists' orders. The bears did some short selling in their efforts to uncover stop-loss orders, but there was no aggressive general selling manifest, and much caution was apparent in picking out short cases. Trading halted after 11 o'clock and waited for the bank statement. The response was not immediate when the statement appeared, showing some hesitancy about continuing the character of an undisturbed market, and prices drifted downward again, closing at a lower level than the lowest of the day. In some stocks, however, there was a final rally of a fraction. Sugar extended a range of over 2 points, but closed unchanged. Omaha lost 2 points, consolidated Gas 2 1/2, and many other shares from 1 to 2 points. Interest today centered in the weekly statement of the clearing house, which showed a decrease in deposits of \$10,000,000. The heavy decline in deposits probably represents the demand for cash in the interior banks for the withdrawal of funds during the week, which was attributed in speculative circles to a concerted effort to manipulate the money market.

The following table shows the consolidated net assets, liabilities and capital of the New York banks.

Assets	Liabilities	Capital
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000
100,000,000	100,000,000	100,000,000

The following table shows the closing bids for cotton futures in New Orleans.

Month	Open	High	Low	Close
September	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
October	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
November	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
December	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
January	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
February	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
March	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
May	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
June	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2

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January	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
February	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
March	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
May	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
June	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2

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March	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
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February	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
March	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
May	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
June	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2

SPINNERS CONFIDENT

Hard to Convince They Will Not Get
Cotton at Their Own Figures.

AWAIT FOR COTTON TO PRESS

Friends of Cotton Think That at Some
Time This Serene Confidence
Will Be Disturbed.

The following were the quotations for spot cotton yesterday at the place named: Atlanta—Quiet; middling, 6 1/2-6 3/4. New Orleans—Quiet; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Savannah—Quiet; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Galveston—Quiet; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Norfolk—Quiet; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Mobile—Easy; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Memphis—Steady; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Augusta—Easy; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. New York—Quiet; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. Houston—Easy; middling, 5 1/2-5 3/4. The following is the statement of the receipts, shipments and stock in New York:

Month	Open	High	Low	Close
September	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
October	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
November	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
December	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
January	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
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April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
May	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
June	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2

The following table shows the closing bids for cotton futures in New Orleans.

Month	Open	High	Low	Close
September	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
October	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
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February	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
March	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
May	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
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April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
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March	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
April	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
May	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2
June	15 1/2	15 3/4	15 1/4	15 1/2

Immediate necessities there can hardly be any permanent rise in values. It must not be forgotten, however, that the tenor of crop reports for the last three weeks has been favorable. The market may do in the near future what we believe that recent weather conditions in the south will warrant. The contingency of any early frost will be a factor in the market. The market from this level with the same vim and enthusiasm that they displayed in the long run they would not find their efforts entirely unwarranted.

Hubbard Bros. & Co.'s Cotton Letter.

New York, September 25.—(Special.)—Liverpool, September 25.—(Special.)—The cotton market today was quiet and steady. The market was not a buyer of some stocks during the day. There was nothing in the general news to cause a recession in prices, and the reaction of the market has no other explanation than the continuation of some of the reactionists' orders. The bears did some short selling in their efforts to uncover stop-loss orders, but there was no aggressive general selling manifest, and much caution was apparent in picking out short cases. Trading halted after 11 o'clock and waited for the bank statement. The response was not immediate when the statement appeared, showing some hesitancy about continuing the character of an undisturbed market, and prices drifted downward again, closing at a lower level than the lowest of the day. In some stocks, however, there was a final rally of a fraction. Sugar extended a range of over 2 points, but closed unchanged. Omaha lost 2 points, consolidated Gas 2 1/2, and many other shares from 1 to 2 points. Interest today centered in the weekly statement of the clearing house, which showed a decrease in deposits of \$10,000,000. The heavy decline in deposits probably represents the demand for cash in the interior banks for the withdrawal of funds during the week, which was attributed in speculative circles to a concerted effort to manipulate the money market.

The Dry Goods Market.

New York, September 25.—The dry goods market today was quiet and steady. The market was not a buyer of some stocks during the day. There was nothing in the general news



1897. FALL SUITS. 1897.

Beautiful new Russian blouses and tailor made effects in all this season's most fashionable fabrics.

Prices from \$7.50 to \$30.00

Fall styles 1897 jackets, Capes, Children's Reckers and fine furs. We are showing an immense line of every new design and fabric. It will be appreciated that we are the real headquarters for Capes, Jackets, Suits, Wrappers, Furs and Children's Reckers, when it is taken into account that our fall purchases on these goods are larger than any two dealers in Atlanta.



Beautiful Alaska and Blue Fox Capes with velvet and real Persian lamb skins also Alaska and Blue Fox Collarets and Stohls—they are the latest ideas. Call to see them.

Prices, Capes from \$40 to \$75. Collarets and Stohls \$15 to \$40.



NEW RUSSIAN BLOUSE JACKETS. In all latest fabrics and shades; also a handsome line tailor made jackets, in English Whippoorwill, mixed Covers, mixed Wide Vale Cheviots, mixed Freize, plain Kersey, in the new royal blue, oxblood red, helle, cream, brown and tan, latest styles.

From \$5.00 to \$45.00

Large lot of Capes in Plush, Velour and Cloth are now arriving daily. We will show the best value in the city.

Children's School Jackets, from 4 to 14 years, in red, royal blue and navy blue, medium weight, At \$2.00 and \$3.50

New line black and colored Taffeta Petticoats For \$5.00 each

Black and colored Marine Petticoats For \$2.50 and \$3.50 each

M. Rich & Bros.

New Goods Just Arrived

New Goods Just Arrived

New Goods Just Arrived

M. Rich & Bros.

SAMPLES WILL BE SENT UPON REQUEST.

WE SHALL OFFER ON MONDAY SOME GRAND VALUES.

In strictly New Goods, consisting of Silks, Dress Goods, Capes, Jackets, Suits, Furs, Children's Jackets, Hosiery, Underwear, Furniture, Rugs, Mattings and Draperies, Etc., Etc.

During the Spring and Summer our business has so rapidly increased that our force of salespeople was insufficient to wait on the customers as they came to our store. We have now largely increased our force and can hereafter assure all our patrons courteous and prompt attention. Come and see us, a look through our store will be to your benefit.

SILK AND DRESS

== GOODS ==

EVERYTHING UP TO DATE.

In these departments can be found goods that are high grade in quality, moderate in price and have the style that is making this store so popular.

Silks. Silks.

Great Values to Commence the Autumn of 1897.

70 pieces of plain and colored Taffetas, in all the newest shades, rustling effects. Only 50c per yard

50 pieces of fine Changeable and Skirt Taffetas, in all this season's most fashionable shades, handsome Skirt effects. For 64c yard

AT \$1.00—Ombre Stripes, Taffeta Tartan Plaids, Roman Stripes, plain and figured Armures and Tricoline Fancies, Roman Shepherd Checks, Brocatelles, Duchesse and Satin Damase, all the latest effects in designs and colorings. At \$1.00 per yard

For \$1.25—A superb line of Illuminated Duchesse Satin Brocades, in all new shades and designs, worth \$1.75 and \$2. For \$1.25 yard

A very handsome line of new black imported fancy Silks in Brocade Duchesse, Brocade Gros de Londe and Brocade Taffetas, From 65c to \$2.50 yard

We have a fine assortment in Trimming Silks, Plain and embroidered Nets and Chiffons; also accordion plaited Trousseau de Soie, the very latest effects for Nettings and Sleeve trimmings.

Wool Dress Goods.

AT 29c—We are showing a line of all wool Plaids, Checks, Cheviots, Tweeds and Illuminated Mixtures, worth 40c, for 29c yard.

AT 50c—We have never seen a prettier line of this priced goods. We have them in all the latest styles, changeable effects, two-tone Cheviots, Plaid, Stripes, Silk and Wool Suitings, etc.

FOR 79c—GOODS WORTH \$1.00 YARD—Have been marked at this price to give good value to our customers. We can show you all the latest novelties of this season at 79c.

AT \$1.00 YARD—We are showing all the newest weaves in Bengalines, Poplins, Whip Cord, French Cord, Henriettes, Two-Toned French Suitings, etc. BROADCLOTHS can be found in our stock from \$1.00 yard to the finest imported goods for tailor suits.

PLAIDS—We are showing a beautiful line of Plaids in Silk and Wool, all wool and the new Poplin Plaids from 25c to \$1.50 yard.

54 and 56 WHITEHALL ST.

M. RICH & BROTHERS

14, 16, 18 and 20 E. HUNTER ST.

THE SAD STORY OF BISHOP BASCOM

Lexington, Ky., September 25.—(Special.) A little yellow one-story, one-room brick house which stands on South Broadway, near the entrance to the grounds of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Association, and which has been passed by unnoticed by the many thousands who have attended the races and the fairs, is intimately associated with one of the saddest chapters in American history. It was in this little house which was the study of the famous Methodist Bishop, Henry Edman Bascom, that the devout Christian retired to prepare those brilliant sermons which Henry Clay denominated the finest ever written and the most eloquently delivered.

Bishop Bascom, at the early age of fifteen, had attracted the attention of the great commoner, and when he was only eighteen years old Mr. Clay's influence caused him to be made chaplain of congress. He was married in New York city to Miss Eliza Van Antwerp, daughter of Thomas Van Antwerp, of the metropolis, a wealthy merchant. One of his sons, the late Louis Van Antwerp, was a member of the firm of Van Antwerp, Briggs & Co., one of the oldest publishing houses in the west. Rev. Bascom was shortly afterwards appointed president of the Methodist college at Lexington and came here to assume his duties. He and his wife occupied a fine old colonial residence which stood near the little study and which was torn down a few months ago to make room for more modern structures. Honors came upon the young Methodist minister rapidly. Having been under the patronage of Henry Clay, then in the zenith of his glory, and having been pronounced by him the most eloquent pulpit orator in America, the young preacher's fame spread far and near. He was made a bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church and was elected president of the famous Transylvania university at Lexington. His wife, who was a most talented woman, at first occupied a high place in Lexington's aristocratic society; her anti-slavery views were not in harmony with the views of

her neighbors and one by one her acquaintances cut her until she was practically ostracized from society. This was a cruel blow to the Bishop, who, although a member of a sect which preached humility, was a proud and distinguished looking man. To add to his sorrows, his young daughter had become the mother of a child out of wedlock, and to make the disgrace more emphatic, the father of the child was known to be one of the bishop's militia slaves. Then it was that the gifted preacher and ripe scholar held himself aloof from his disgraced family and spent all his time not occupied with his public duties in the little brick study and prayed to God that the bitter cup might pass from him. Every night for more than a year before retiring to his couch in this study he prayed God to take him before morning. But as much as the bishop wanted to die, his end did not come until 1850. He went west to look after the Indian mission of the Methodist church and on his return trip stopped in Louisville. There he told a very dear friend that he dreaded to come back to Lexington; that the disgrace which had come upon his loved ones were more than he could bear and on the 5th day of September in that year he passed away in Louisville, dying as his friends always believed of a broken heart.

On the first day of last February the widow of Bishop Bascom and the woman whose anti-slavery doctrine had been responsible for the ruin of a noted family, died surrounded by her daughter's quondam children and by a few old negroes who had known her for years. After her death the place passed into other hands and the old homestead was torn down and carried away, leaving nothing but the little brick study to mark the spot where lived one of Kentucky's great men and where was enacted one of the most touching episodes in the history of genius.

BUSINESS MEN TO MEET.

Joint Committee Will Agree on Plan of Work Tomorrow Afternoon.

Tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock the committee from the chamber of commerce and the Business Men's League will meet in joint session in the office of the chamber of commerce to discuss plans and means of furthering the interests of the city commercially and to enlarge the scope and work of the chamber of commerce.

The committee consist of some of the leading citizens and business men of the city and they have no fear but that a satisfactory method of work will be agreed upon.

Captain T. B. Neal, president of the chamber of commerce, said yesterday afternoon that no plan of action had been mapped out, but that the committee are acting in harmony and will quickly agree as to the best thing to be done to promote the interests of the city and the two organizations.

The special joint committee consists of Messrs. Neal, Beck, Ogley, Shedd, Will Black and Martin.

TECH WILL OPEN WEDNESDAY.

Prospects Bright for a Splendid Year's Work.

The Technological school will commence its year next Wednesday morning with the brightest prospects that it has ever had. Over two hundred pupils have already been enrolled, which will be more pupils than it has ever had. The students not only come from Georgia this year, but South Carolina, Alabama, Florida, Texas and Mississippi will also be represented. The new dormitory was made to accommodate 100 students and already it has been filled up. President Hall announces, however, that temporary arrangements have been made in it for all who will want to stay there. All of the teachers are here preparing for the opening and the students will commence to arrive tomorrow morning and be coming in all the week. President Hall is enthusiastic over the prospects for the year and the work that they will do. Professor Wood is in charge of the athletics and prospects for athletic teams are very bright this year. The school will be full of the best football material and they say that they will have

OFFICIALS OFF FOR COLUMBUS

MAYOR COLLIER AND PARTY LEAVES TODAY.

They Will Attend the Meeting of Mayors and Councilmen To Be Held in Columbus.

Mayor Collier and the special committee appointed by the general council to attend the meeting of mayors and councilmen at Columbus, O., will leave for that city this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The party will go via the Southern to Chattanooga and then to Cincinnati via the Cincinnati Southern, reaching Columbus tomorrow.

The party consists of Mayor Collier and Alderman Rice and Councilmen Peters and Howard. The convention meets on the 28th and will remain in session several days. The Atlanta delegation will represent the city in the meeting and they will be heard from as taking a prominent part in the deliberations of that body of officials.

The convention has been called for the purpose of discussing various questions of interest to municipalities and the session will be the first of the kind ever held in this country. The association of mayors and councilmen is a national one and delegates will be in attendance from every section of the United States, representing the most important cities. The delegates will exchange views on many questions of importance to towns and cities and the conclusions reached will be of benefit to the whole country.

KING'S CASE OUT OF COURT.

Judge Newman Sign an Order Terminating the Litigation.

A simple little order issued by Judge Newman in the United States court yesterday ended the long and sensational litigation involving Jack King, of Rome, and the Rome Electric Light Company.

The first litigation was brought by the American Security Company vs. Rome Electric Light Company and Jack King.

The case has been in the courts for a long time. Now the special commissioner has sold the electric light plant, and Special Master Walter T. Colquitt has filed his report.

Judge Newman yesterday passed the order terminating the long litigation and dismissing the case from the courts.

SOCIETY WAS THERE.

The Misses Hodges' Opening Was Highly Successful and Gratifying.

Society was out in large numbers to attend the opening of the Misses Hodges, in the Chamberlin-Johnson-Dulles building, last week, and it was one of the most successful and gratifying to them. Many new friends were exhibited for the first time in the way of stylish headgear.

The French pattern hats and fashionable set this fall. The Misses Hodges were extremely fortunate in the assistance of Miss Grosoup, of New York city, an expert milliner of exquisite taste. The Misses Hodges are highly pleased with their opening and hope to see their friends and patrons again when they need anything in their line.

J. P. FAIRLEY'S

Third Sale of the Season at the Womack-Nicoll Company Stables.

been brought to Atlanta. They will also offer a good number of single drivers, double harness teams and draught horses. This is the best lot of horses in quality and size that has been offered lately and if you desire a good, steady, reliable and serviceable horse, you will never have a better opportunity of securing one than at this coming sale.

CAPTAIN PURSE COMES BACK.

And Thus the Purse-Massey Controversy Is Definitely Ended.

Saluda, N. C., September 25.—Editor Constitution: Since the grant of magna charta, that great bulwark of human freedom in English speaking countries, in the centuries that have succeeded its conception, every man, however light or heinous his crime, has been accorded the right, with or without demand, to be confronted, in open court, by his accuser, and his guilt or innocence passed upon by a jury of his peers.

In defiance of the criminal practice of our courts, founded upon the provisions of magna charta and in utter disregard of the social amenities in such affairs that shape the course of gentlemen in reaching amicable, or, if need be, unpunctuated determinations or differences, outside of courts, and in the privacy of office to elicit his supported evidence, in venom of malice, that would be a disgrace to the humblest official position in the gift of the people of Georgia, Judge Massey, secretary of the fair minded public to witness his execution of talents that enable him to be, in counsel, accuser and jury. Don Quixote, who would seem to be his model, in knightly valor, essayed the same role in his wondrous combats with windmills.

Mr. J. D. Massey, secretary in his appeal to the jury of public opinion, will very soon, I think, have had a more judicious opinion of him, in his official or personal character, than the name of my accuser and the public name of my accuser and the public name of my accuser and the public name of my accuser.

MAJORITY CASE OUT OF COURT.

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Third Sale of the Season at the Womack-Nicoll Company Stables.

J. B. Williams & Co., Jobbers in Fruits and Produce Wholesale Commission Merchants, 65 S. Broadstreet.

HOW AUNT SUSIE MADE A MATCH

A Pretty Romance of Real Life and How It All Came About.

AUNT SUSIE CAUSED IT ALL
A Little Girl's Letter Secures for Her a Husband.

IT WAS IN THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION
This Was Eight Years Ago and Now They Have a Home and a Little Girl.

Love's labor is not always lost, nor does Cupid live in vain. Through the disappointments, follies, crimes and sorrows that sometimes cast a shadow over life

bride-to-be was in readiness and there in the home of her mother, with the soft winds blowing through the tree beneath which they had plighted their troth, these two were made man and wife.

This is how Aunt Susie turned matchmaker and this is how the correspondence begun five years before ripened into love, and love into matrimony; but this is not the end of the story.

Mr. Pickett took home his bride and the only cloud was the parting of the mother and her daughter. Eight months ago there came into the home of these two a little one. It was a girl and received the name of "Daphne," this name having come from the mother's side of the family and having been borne by five generations.

The two young people waited four years before they saw each other, and then two years more each waited for the other, and they are waiting until little Daphne is old enough to be told the story of how her father courted her mother and how it was that Aunt Susie turned matchmaker.

Social Items.

Continued from Twenty-Second Page.



MRS. M. M. PICKETT, MR. M. M. PICKETT.
Who Owe Their Happiness to Aunt Susie's Corner in The Weekly Constitution.

There often comes a romance that makes the world brighter and life seem lighter. It comes as a rebuke to the cynical man who sits brooding over his imaginary wrongs; it cheers those who sorrow, lends a helping hand to those who despair, and makes the world better for its coming.

It is with such love and with such a romance that this story deals.

Nearly eight years ago a little girl and a boy not much her senior began a correspondence. They were introduced to each other through the agency of The Weekly Constitution, and it was not long before letters began to travel frequently from one home to the other. The letters that went to the boy were daintily perfumed, but it was not at the envelope or the perfumed paper that he looked, it was at what was written.

She was impressed with his large, boyish hand and often wished to see the writer, but they lived a long way apart and they were only children. But the story runs that they outgrew this childishness and he was soon old enough to travel by himself and she was old enough to receive him when he came.

The letter that started the correspondence was the following and it appeared in The Weekly Constitution of October 22, 1889:

"Cora Johnson, Sewanee, Tenn.—I live in Sewanee, a delightful town which has a great many views. If any of the cousins will visit me I will take them to the best of the town. I read Hamilton's letter and I think his suggestions are very good. Miss Nellie Collins wished the names of some good books. I think she would like 'The Opening of a Chestnut Burr' and 'The Golden Gem of Life.' I am fifteen years old. Would like a correspondent."

N. M. Pickett, a young man of Madison, N. C., saw this letter and answered. What caused him to do so no one knows. It may have been chance, or it may have been a bond of affinity between these two even before they knew of the existence of the other. At any rate, he answered the letter of the girl which was a good book to be read by a fellow correspondent.

She in turn answered his letter, and so the correspondence began to exist. It grew with the writers and continued with but little interruption for four years. The tone of their letters had changed somewhat and his boyish hand had developed into the manly hand of a busy man. Her envelopes still contained a story and the perfume was still on them, but the contents showed that the former girl had grown to be a woman, with all the beauties and sweetness of her sex.

They both spoke of a better acquaintance now, and she had invited him to come and see the little girl who had asked the assistance of "Aunt Susie" in finding a correspondent.

As for him, he knew in his heart, manly heart, that he was in love with her. He did not find the sweet, winning girl he had imagined to himself in his thoughts? And yet in doubt he believed he loved her. The girl was meant for him through all eternity, to share his failures and successes, his joys and sorrows.

The meeting between these two must forever be a secret. It is engraved on the hearts of each and to reveal it would be a profanity. Suffice to say that all he hoped for and expected was realized when he saw her. And when she saw the tall, handsome man, she knew that fate had been kind to her, and the brightness of her face when she realized it only served to increase the coil of love that had wound itself without opposition around his heart.

They sat there together under the autumn leaves, with a shawl over her pretty poised head to protect her from the breeze of the fall season, and he by her side, and they talked of their childhood fancies, and before he left she was promised home. There were two happy hearts in Sewanee that night, and Aunt Susie would have been delighted had she seen them.

Another year of separation and he called again. The letters had been more frequent during the time between their first and second meeting, and with each their love grew. Before he went the second time he passed through the ordeal which every man must brave if he desires happiness. He asked the mother for her daughter's consent was given.

On December 18, 1895, he went for his Christmas present—that present which he had been thinking of for two years. His

well rounded woman. Mr. Nunnally is well known and popular in the business and social world, and has a host of friends to congratulate him on his prospective happiness.

Miss Laura Adair has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Inman have returned home.

Miss Nita Black will return home this week.

Judge Tompkins has returned from New York.

Miss Wheatley is the guest of the Misses Stephens.

Miss Allen, of Virginia, arrives in the city this week.

Miss Addie Maud will return from Calhoun this week.

Mrs. Wootton and Miss Annie Davies have returned from Nashville.

Mr. Willis Hagan will entertain at an early date in honor of Mrs. McConico.

The Misses Giffen, the guests of Mrs. Raul, are receiving charming attention.

Mrs. D. R. Wilder left for Augusta last evening, where she was called to the bedside of her only brother.

The meeting of the T. L. M. Club at the home of Miss Rosa Rich yesterday afternoon was a charming occasion.

Miss Tessie Anderson, one of Brunswick's most charming young ladies, is the guest of Miss Jessie Johnson at 25 East Cain street.

Miss Hallie Bess DuBoise, who has been a pupil of the Girls' High school, left last week for Wesleyan, where she enters the senior class.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ward are happy over the arrival of a little daughter.

Mrs. Ward and the little girl are at the home of Mrs. W. E. father, Mr. T. E. Zellars, in Grantville, Ga.

The alumnae of Washington seminary will give a reception at the seminary on Wednesday, the 29th, from 4 to 6 o'clock, to the teachers and class of '98. All the alumnae of the school are requested to be present.

Miss Annie V. Coffey, who has been to New York, where she purchased a select stock of fall millinery, has returned home. Room No. 4, Chamberlin building.

Mrs. W. S. McNeal, who has been very sick at her residence, 100 Windsor street, for nine weeks past, is now convalescing. It is hoped by her friends that she will soon be out and fully recovered.

Complimentary to Miss Corrie Green, of Washington, D. C., the friends of Mrs. Anderson, S. C., and the Misses McIntosh, of Abbeville, Miss Georgia Heard entertained a party of friends at her home last evening at a new man's day. The guests were elegantly attired and the culture of the city was out in force. Delicate refreshments were served, and sewing, patching, cutting patterns, washing dishes, etc., was indulged in by the young gentlemen, to the great amusement of the ladies.

The wedding of Miss Della Veal, the lovely daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Veal, and Mr. John Thompson, will occur on the evening of October 7th at the home of the bride's parents on High street, at 8 o'clock.

The popularity of both young people renders the marriage of universal interest and a large assembly of friends will witness the ceremony. Miss Veal is charming and accomplished and Mr. Thompson has a host of admiring friends in Atlanta.

Mr. Francis Fletcher Powers, the eminent baritone of New York, will visit Atlanta in October and begin a series of musicals with Miss Jennie Callaway, soprano, of this city. The friends of Miss Callaway appreciate the fact of her making her debut with Mr. Powers. The first musicale to be given at the elegant new home of Mr. W. S. Witham, 78 Peachtree street, will be a charming affair. Mr. Powers will be the guest of Miss Callaway's parents and will receive extensive social attentions while in the city.

Friday evening was delightfully spent by a large number of young people at the home of Miss Mittle Smith on Jackson street, where she entertained them at a dancing party. The house was beautifully decorated in goldenrod and lovely bouquets of roses played here and there added to the beauty of the scene, while the crash-covered floors and stately palms made it veritable fairy land. Delightful refreshments were served during the evening. The guests present were: Misses Elma Fear, Little Dunlap, Sadie Newland, May Kentucky, Edna Miller, Edna Hall, of Kentucky, Bert Roberts, Hal Newland, Carrie Dunlap, Nellie Smith, Kate Griffith, of South Carolina, Nellie McCall, Miss Roberts, Edna McCall, Octavia Mittle, Missie Thompson, Edna Taylor, Missie Griffin, Jessie Williams, Annie Veal, Messrs. Watt, Latimer, Bright, Griffin, Padgett, Greenham, Stillman, Conner, Merritt, Arnold, Driver, Wilson, Davis, Krouse, Sisset, Schell, Stiff, Swoyer, Miller, W. D. Smith, Jr., Dunlap, Williams, Holliday, Treadwell, John Lewis, Percy.

In the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock one of the most delightful musical and literary entertainments of the year

"JACOBS SELLS IT FOR LESS."

Why?

BECAUSE—Small Profits satisfy us.

BECAUSE—We Buy for Cash.

BECAUSE—We Sell for Cash.

BECAUSE—We Ask no Credit.

BECAUSE—We Give no Credit.

BECAUSE—We buy all Patent Medicines direct from the Manufacturers in the largest quantities, securing the best prices and saving the profit of the middleman.

BECAUSE—We take advantage of all Cash Discounts.

BECAUSE—We buy all Chemicals and Drugs from the Manufacturers and not from Wholesale Houses, and save the profit of the middleman.

BECAUSE—We buy all Pharmaceutical Preparations from the Manufacturers, saving the profit of the middleman.

BECAUSE—We are Direct Importers of Hair, Nail, Tooth and Flesh Brushes, securing the best values of the world saving the profit of the middleman.

BECAUSE—We are Direct Importers of Perfumes, Soaps, Face Powders and Toilet articles, securing the best things of the universe and saving the profit of the middleman.

BECAUSE—We have a New York office, and our manager is ever on the alert and takes advantages of market fluctuations.

BECAUSE—The business being the largest in the state, goods are converted into money rapidly, securing for the customers the advantage of fresher, cleaner and better stock to select from.

We are agents for Allegretti's Famous Chocolate Creams—Half-pound box, 35c; one pound box, 65c. Received Fresh Twice a Week.

will be given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the First Christian church of this city.

The particular stars of the evening will be Miss Evelyn Foster Greene and Miss Ada Evelyn Lewis, two of Atlanta's brightest and most accomplished young ladies.

Miss Lewis is a former pupil of the Emerson college of oratory, Boston, Mass., from which institution she has recently returned home, after completing with honors a two years' course of special training and study. She is highly recommended by the faculty of that institution as a student of unusual ability.

Miss Lewis has read in different parts of New England and the south, and who have marked by force of thought, clearness of utterance and fidelity of interpretation. At the entertainment next Thursday evening, Miss Lewis will give a varied selection of her best readings.

Miss Green is a young lady of attractive personality and noble character. Her appearance on next Thursday at the Young Men's Christian Association is awaited by her numerous admirers with keen interest.

Both of these young ladies are now teachers in the city, the former in the high school and the latter in the public school. Their talent will give the public an opportunity to judge of their work.

As a rule, educators, who advise always simplicity in language, approve Macaulay.

A well-known woman educator in discussing literary style with a class of young women said recently that after a thorough appreciation of grammar and sufficient knowledge to command a good vocabulary, she thought that a careful reading of Macaulay would not only finish and embellish one's style, but that in his seeking always for high ideals in whatever object he had in view, his writings always had a lofty influence upon his readers.

Mrs. Le Moyne, in reference to the drawbacks to the success of young women in the making, observed that one of the greatest was a lack of concentration. Not only young women, but all women, may agree with her and trace the causes to the modern educational system for young women. As a rule, a woman's education is not to decide upon what she is best fitted for in life, or what her talent is, but to give her simply the advantage of knowing just what the average woman ought to know. She has in this way no particular center upon which to bring out her best effort, but simply devotes an hour to this study or that, and "takes lessons" in those things that constitute the finishing touches in female education. She has not time to "concentrate" on any one, for just about the time her mind is about to become fastened upon some one subject, she is called to another.

At the end of her school life, if asked just what educational branch she prefers, and would like to continue, she is utterly at a loss to know. Her writing, her diction, her general every-day life is without concentration in any respect. It is not surprising, then, that the average young woman journalist finds that her greatest drawback is a lack of concentration, and that a general disconnectedness of thought and style is the result.

Men possess the power of concentration in every respect to a greater degree than women, and in writing their possession of the power is especially notable.

It need not be attributed to any great superiority in mental makeup, but is due wholly to the education of the average man, which is such that he has in its foremost purpose the development of whatever predominating talent or quality he may possess, and the cultivation primarily of that. The ambitious college student who has a well-balanced mind seeks to find out what his occupation in after life should be, and that object is before him always. He concentrates his best efforts upon it, and studies that hinge upon his chosen vocation, and in that way is schooled in concentration. The mastery of his subject may become complete in this one matter, and teach him the power of concentration in his every undertaking, and in nothing may it be found more evident than in his literary or journalistic expressions. Until the education of young women is conducted with the same principle of developing some one superior talent or quality in them, they will not possess, as a class, the power of concentration in the greater or smaller undertakings of life.

Miss Susie Nix left Wednesday for New York. She will be absent from the city about ten days.

Ever changing, many colored sparks dance from every piece of beautiful ware. Libbey glass. This trademark always out on the genuine.

Children's Ball.

Friday afternoon will be an event of interest to the small four hundred of Atlanta, as the dancing season will then open with a soiree at the Kimball, to which Miss Gipsy Morris invites all her friends.

Eye Comfort.

If you have been wearing your glasses four or five years, their focus may need to be changed. Kellam & Moore are reliable, practical and scientific opticians, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

WRITING PAPER.

Irish Linen Note Paper, 1 quire, with Envelopes to match, 18c
Our stock of Writing Paper, Writing Tablets is complete in every detail. New designs and tints. See them before you buy.

TURKISH TOWELS.

The good, serviceable kind, not the cheap stuff sold by dry goods stores.
Large, elegant Towel, pure white, 25x40 inches, were 75c, now 40c

Jacobs' Headache Cologne

A combination of cologne and aromatics that's delightful, and cures the worst headaches immediately, large bottles, 50c

LADIES' LEATHER BELTS.

The last call. Only a few of this line left. Come early and get pick. They're worth double what we ask you.

TOILET ARTICLES.

Jacobs' Borated Talcum Powder, 10c
Roger & Gallet's Pou de Riz, 18c
Mme. Robinaire's Nail Enamel, 18c
Mme. Robinaire's Cosmetic Nail Tint, 18c
Mme. Robinaire's Face Powder, 35c
Mme. Robinaire's Face Bleach, \$1.00

BABY FOOD.

Mellin's Food, 37c and 50c
Malted Milk, 40c and 75c
Nestle's Food, 40c
Eagle Condensed Milk, 18c
Peptogenic Milk Powder, 40c and 75c

LIVER PILLS.

Brandreth's Pills, 15c
Morse's Indian Root Pills, 18c
Carter's Little Liver Pills, 13c
Beecham's Pills, 17c
Pierce's Pellets, 15c
Hood's Pills, 18c
Smith's Bile Beans, 18c

HAIR PREPARATIONS.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, 65c
Hall's Hair Renewer, 50c
Palmer's Hair Vigor, 50c
(The best one sold.)
Long's Hair Balsam, 30c
Lyon's Katharion, 38c
Barry's Tricopherous, 35c

LIVER MEDICINES.

Augsberger Liver Medicine, 35c
Simmons' Liver Medicine, 15c
Simmons' Liver Regulator, 15c
Manalin, 68c
Sanford's Liver Invigorator, 75c
Black Draught, 15c
Garfield Tea, 20c and 40c

BLOOD PURIFIERS.

Hood's Sarsaparilla, 68c
Dr. Long's Sarsaparilla, 50c
Dr. Palmer's Blood Purifier, 75c
S. S. S., small, 68c
S. S. S., large, \$1.16
Bull's Sarsaparilla, 75c
Cuticura Resolvent, 40c, 75c

POCKET BOOKS.

Just received, a large and beautiful line. Nothing like them ever shown in Atlanta. Pocket Books that you pay elsewhere \$1.00 for, 50c and so on.

HEADACHE REMEDIES.

Bromo Seltzer, 8c, 18c, 38c
Bromo Caffeine, 8c, 75c
Antimigraine, 34c
Preston's Headache, 38c
Phenyo Caffeine, 8c, 18c
Megramine, 37c
Davis' Headache Powders, 18c

Cut Glass Vinaigrettes, with sterling silver tops, \$1.00 and \$1.50. With gold plate, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

PERFUMES.

Roger & Gallet's Violet de Parme Extract, 1/4 oz., 73c
Roger & Gallet's Handkerchief Extracts, per oz., 25c
Handkerchief Extracts, equal to any, per oz., 25c
Jacobs' Violet Toilet Water, 3 oz., 35c

LIQUOR DEPARTMENT.

Old Oscar Pepper, qts., 75c
Overholt Rye, qts., \$1.00
Rabbit Foot Corn, qts., 50c
California Claret, qts., 50c
Zinfandel Claret, qts., 50c
California Port, qts., 40c
California Sherry, qts., 40c
California Sherry, gallon, \$1.00
California Port, gallon, \$1.00

Get 'Em at Either Store.

JACOBS' PHARMACY,

THE BIRTHPLACE OF CUT PRICES

23 Whitehall St., Corner Alabama. 6 and 8 Marietta St.

Received Fresh Twice a Week.

AT THE LYCEUM.

Tomorrow night the Wilber Company will make its first appearance in this city at the Lyceum theater, and the mere fact that they will give two performances daily, commencing with the matinee Tuesday, is evidence enough that they have the highest confidence in their ability to produce an entertainment that is sure to meet the approval of the most exacting theatergoer of this city.

One of the many features which this season is the careful detail with which each play is placed before the public, as special attention has been paid in the staging of each place with special scenic embellishments and other theatrical accessories.

With the same careful detail each member of the company is

ladies and children, with whom she is a great favorite and never fails to win the highest praise for her good work.

The sale of seats already indicates that the capacity will be tested on the opening night.

WOMEN'S WORK FOR MISSIONS.

Annual Conference of Foreign Society in Session Here.

The annual conference of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the North Atlantic district held a very pleasant and important session at the Epworth church in Edgewood yesterday.

A large number of delegates were present, besides many of the prominent church members and ministers of the city from the infected districts of the city.

By the Use of the X-Ray Microscope and Chemistry.

The Atlanta Hygienic Institute corner Peach and Church streets, this city, is one of the most perfect institutes of its kind in the country. Their facilities for the treatment of diseases are unequalled and are being daily improved upon. The latest addition to the institute is the X-ray microscope, which is under the charge of Dr. Julian Thomas, a complete chemical and bacteriologist.

By the use of these three instruments Dr. Thomas can explore the structure of the various sections of the human body. By the use of these three instruments Dr. Thomas can explore the structure of the various sections of the human body. By the use of these three instruments Dr. Thomas can explore the structure of the various sections of the human body.

Yards of panics, violets and roses—they are lovely—every home should have one. Sam Walker's art store, 19 Marietta.

A Baptist Convention.

Elberton, Ga., September 25.—(Special.)—The corner stone of the Baptist church will be laid tomorrow, Monday at 2 o'clock p. m. with Masonic ceremonies. Past Grandmaster J. P. Shannon will deliver the Masonic address and will be responded to by Dr. W. W. Landrum, of Atlanta.

Major J. H. Jones, the veteran Mason, will preside. The church is being rapidly built and when completed will be one of the prettiest in the state.

A Household Necessity.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine for September is just out. With its pages teeming full of instructive reading matter on the subjects of horticulture, gardening and home interests, the September edition of this interesting magazine presents a rare symposium of useful ideas and suggestions and should be in the hands of every one whose ambition is to make home beautiful.

There is no magazine in the country which enjoys a wider reach of influence and popularity than the one published by James Vick Sons, Rochester, N. Y., and especially in the south in this fact to be observed. Some of the oldest subscribers of the magazine reside in this section and they could hardly be induced to part with it.

The opening of Miss Mary Ryan, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of the past week, was the attraction for Atlanta, a fashionable set, and they were there in large numbers, admiring and buying the prettiest creations of the milliner's art.

The display of French pattern hats, toques and bonnets was superb in its beauty, elegant in its simplicity and a temptation to the feminine vanity of the shoppers.

It was one of the most successful openings of the season and Miss Ryan and Miss Thomas, who were the recipients of many congratulations, Miss Ryan's stock of ostrich and fancy feathers and trimmings is full and includes all the latest novelties in the millinery line. You should make her a call before purchasing your fall hat.

A Thousand Dollars' Worth

of Microscopes and accessories have recently been delivered by Kellam & Moore to the Atlanta Dental College. The microscopes will be used in the college classrooms. Kellam & Moore make a specialty of fitting out schools and colleges with such appliances. Send to them for estimates. Their address is Kellam & Moore, opticians, 40 Marietta street, Atlanta.



PETE BAKER.

The Comedian Who Will Appear at the Lyceum Theater This Week.

ber of the Wilber Company was selected and among the members will be found some of the leading artists in the profession. The cast is composed of the following people: Mr. Pete Baker, Mr. Lon Beasley, Mr. Louis Eagan, Mr. Walter Douglas, Leonard Mitchell, Harry Rice, Eugene Stanley, Gusle Gardner, Ella Wilson, Lord-raine Santley and last and least the comedienne, La Petite-Lille.

At each performance there will be interspersed a number of good specialties by the different members of the company, and Pete Baker will sing his popular songs, which have made him a prime favorite with all lovers of sweet music, as will also the little seven-year-old child, La Petite Lille, who as a singer and dancer has been the source of a great deal of enjoyment to the

aters of Atlanta and other places in the district.

Much business was disposed of and the reports showing the condition of affairs were read. From all the district it was evident that the congregations had taken more interest than common in that branch of work and the results were evident. The report of Mrs. W. R. Powell, the general secretary, was favorably received.

The meeting was called to order at 9 o'clock by Mrs. Ashford, the president, and the business of the conference was begun. After appropriate songs and a prayer, the calling of the roll of the delegates and the reports were heard. This consumed the whole of the morning. At noon dinner was served in the church to the visitors. In the afternoon discussions were had on

THE TULLY Enchanted Beauty.

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THE FIRST FROM THE KLONDIKE

A True Story of Life at the Capital.

By Maude Andrews.

When young Jack Stuart threw up his government job and left Washington last spring without telling where he was going everybody naturally concluded that he had "gone to the devil." People are always eager to say that any man, especially if he is young and handsome and hasn't a penny in the world, has gone to the devil. In fact, it is the one way people have for accounting for a fellow who turns up missing; and then regarding each other in a greedily curious way, they inquire: "Who's the woman?"

The fact that a fellow can go to "the devil" without the help of some woman never enters the human mind, although, as it is noticed, that when a man reaches a high degree of prosperity, when he makes fame and name, people never turn upon one another and ask: "Who's the woman?" Now, as nobody could prove by which route Jack Stuart had gone, there the matter rested; and if a newspaper reporter had followed his career where it is now he would throw down his pencil with a "pshaw," or something stronger, adding in tones of disappointment, "It was a woman, but she didn't send him to the devil; the story's no good." The result would be that the newspapers wouldn't give it a paragraph; whereas, had she caused him to kill her, himself or the other man, we would have had a superbly illustrated page.

The story as it stands has, however, something besides virtue to recommend it, and maybe it is worth the telling even if the several people concerned will not like to see it in print.

It began, or at least the winter of its discontent culminated, one evening last March in the cosy little living room of a great, impressive house on Dupont circle. Jack Stuart was sitting in one of those corners which invite flirtation at the beginning and are serious intentions after close intimacy. His hands were stuffed down in his pockets, and his handsome brown hair a deep, diabolical frown. The girl sitting on the little stool in front of him, and resting an elbow familiarly on his knee, looked upon him with tender, anxious sympathy in her eyes. They had evidently been discussing some grave subject and the youth broke forth after his moody silence.

"Hang it all, little girl, I can't make blame my mother for not liking me around."

"She wouldn't like you around if you had cords and cords of money, Jack. You know mamma. She's determined I shall marry a foreign title and I'm just as determined I shan't."

The girl closed her pretty lips in a way that showed that she had not had a father who had plowed through poverty and obscurity and dreadful hardships to a fortune for nothing. That fortune intact he had foolishly left to his foolish widow. She was a "character"—a term which means one of two things, either that a woman has none of any sort or that she has too much of an objectionable description. This particular woman belonged to the latter class.

"Well, I tell you, Dolley, I do get low in spirits. You see my prospects aren't good."

"Jack took her hand and caressed it, smiling that hopeless, bitter smile that means so little and looks so much on the face of a boy of twenty-three."

"The name of Stuart," he went on, "can't carry a chap through life; it can't make him rich or famous; it can't get him to steal her when she's a rich girl—that would look like highway robbery, grand larceny, or something of the sort. Of course that's what your mother would say."

"Oh, mamma!"

"And isn't what the rest of the world would say, too. Here I have been on a government salary of less than \$100 a month for two years. I came here and found lots of old friends and I went into society. I tell you I'm sick of it. It's a snail's pace—this thing of a fellow's taking a room and living on sandwiches at afternoon teas and counting on the dinners he's asked to for his square meals. I wanted to stop and then I met you and I couldn't; and here I am, worse off than ever. If I go away, I'll lose you; if I stay here and try to study a profession, it will take years and years, and I couldn't ask you to wait for me."

She patted his hand tenderly. "Oh, Jack, she said, 'It would be dreadful for you to go away for you to leave me with mamma and the count; think of it! Why, it would be brutal!'" Tears welled

in her eyes. "I could be true; I wouldn't forget, and I would be brave; but think of mamma and the count."

"Yes," said Jack, touching the soft locks about her forehead, "but think of the hole I'm in. You see, that plantation of mine—"

"Oh, Jack, do you own a plantation? Why of course you do; all southerners have plantations."

"Yes, and mine is the worst of the lot, and that's saying a great deal. I never told you about it because I get hot. Whenever I think of it I want to fight. I want to fight a woman, and that's ungallant. The scarlet mounted to his brow and his voice was low and tense with hatred."

"Well, I will tell you," he went on. "It's a fine Virginia plantation and it's all I have in the world. It was my mother's property and when she died my father married again—an old maid, his housekeeper—and when he died my stepmother being a shrewd woman and as mean as the mischief, employed some tricky lawyers, who got her a widow's dower out of the rent of my mother's plantation—a widow's dower of \$2,000 a year out of my mother's property. You wouldn't think I'd stay there and work it, would you?"

"I should think not."

"It's my property and every cent of the income goes to that hawk-nosed old harpy."

"But, dear, she will die some day."

"Die?" with bitter irony. "Never! never! The knotty variety of parasites like mistletoe, live forever."

"And so you have nothing—absolutely nothing—out of what is rightfully yours through your mother? Shameful! shameful!" said the girl.

"I'm big enough to tell you all this," he went on, "but I felt so down in my luck that I had to talk now. I might have made money out of the plantation if I had stayed and worked it instead of leaving it to the tenants. I might have made five hundred, perhaps a thousand dollars extra for myself out of it, but I couldn't do it. Dolley, I just couldn't stay there and clothe and feed that old woman with my own hands. She lives in the house, and—oh, well—"

"Yes, dear, I have mamma."

"Yes, but your mother is fat-plump, Dolley, but your mother is fat-plump. I mean to say—and pretty women must be more beautiful than thin ones with claws and beaks."

"Jack?"

"Yes."

"I'm thinking of that plantation. I'm so glad you've got it."

"Well, I'm not."

"Right, but you will be. You see I didn't know you had property, and that was making it hard for me. I thought of that collection of old family miniatures of yours you showed me, and I thought that might do."

"Do? Do for what?" he ejaculated.

black, trickling grease spot at your mighty feet."

Dolly Radnor was a little body and she was almost breathless and decidedly tumbled and out of order when she emerged from his enthusiastic recognition of her devotion. The big fellow stood up and held her at arm's length and looked at her—oh, I can't begin to tell you how he looked at her, and then he gathered her up in his arms again and presently they both sat down and he said, "Oh, Dolly, in a voice hushed with tender emotion, 'Oh, Dolly, I can't accept it.'"

And then she put her little soft, white hand across his lips and said in the decisive way belonging to small women: "You are accepting nothing. I am making you a loan, sir. If a girl can't help a chap she loves before she gets him, she shouldn't ever have the right to do it afterwards, that's all. And, well, if you don't let me I'll marry the count or that beastly old officer with the wooden leg or a Chinese attaché or something like a jack-in-the-box from Corea."

They both laughed and there was much personal talk and argument and many caresses that need not be recorded here. Suffice it to say that two weeks after this conversation Jack Stuart threw up his job and went to Alaska, instead of to the devil, as everybody thought. His companions during his stay there being not the devil's servants—women, wine, cigarettes and cards—but instead, a miniature by Amalia Kussner of a very beautiful girl smiling from a frame of turquoise, a face all Washington society would recognize, and to keep its memory bright in the heart of its owner there were letters, long, delicious, crossed and recrossed, letter-scented, with violets and ornamented with a modest monogram. Dolly Radnor did not use her mother's crest.

The last one of these letters was a bit curt and impatient. It read:

Dearest Jack—You have got gold enough to startle even Mark Hanna, with much less mamma and the count. Mrs. Hetty Green would be startled to see you. I would be green with envy. I am miserable and you must come home. I can't stand them. Mamma's bad grammar increases with her anger and the count's broken English and central heritage become more and more durable as his love intensifies. I'm getting low and vulgar; you would think I know me. I've tried everything to cure the count. I frequently come to him in curling kids, and I chew gum in his presence constantly. Nothing seems to work with him. He is one of those 'grande loafs' out here at our country place. He counts all my little successes and trifles as the crow's foot for this country. He is 'charmingly-gentle'—all the French epithets of adoration I can think of. He will run away with him just for the pleasure of murdering him neatly on our wedding journey. Your son, DOLLEY.

She didn't add that she was wearing all of her last summer's frocks, that she hadn't a new gown or a new hat to her name, that everything had been cut off from the first of the year—at least, all the spending money her mother gave her—on account of her disobedience about the count, and as for her own income, she had taken the whole of that for a year in advance to lend to a certain young fellow who has recently dug a fortune out of an Alaska gold field. This young fellow has no idea of how mean even a fat mother can be when she is stupid and vain and ambitious, nor will he ever know from Dolly's lips the extent of her sacrifice, so I am determined he shall read it here.

He came home ten days ago and there was the happiest girl in the world to greet him in a certain big country house near Washington. The count was not happy and Mrs. Radnor was as yet barely reconciled to the situation. Had she felt that she had enough money for the count as well as for the girl who may be named as one woman who did not send a missing man to the devil.

Champagnized Milk.

From The Literary Digest.

"M. Cassiers has patented a process," says Cosmos (Paris, August 7th) "for the sterilization of fermented liquids by means of compressed oxygen. The liquids such as wine, milk, beer, liquors, etc., it suffices to subject these liquids, in a closed vessel, to a current of gaseous oxygen, proportioning the volume of the gas to the quality and quantity of liquid to be sterilized. All liquids thus treated are preserved indefinitely."

"The inventor applies this process to milk, which, according to him, can thus be kept fresh indefinitely; if the results correspond with the inventor's hopes the discovery is a valuable one, for the preservation of pure milk is a problem that has been solved very imperfectly."

"In any case the process enables us to prepare a very healthful and agreeable drink, 'champagnized milk.'"

"The milk to be champagnized must first be skimmed to prevent the formation of clots during the process. Then the necessary sweetening is added, and the desired flavor, and the whole is placed in a closed vessel. The sterilization is then accomplished by means of a current of oxygen gas, and then the champagnized milk is introduced into the vessel of the necessary amount of carbonic acid gas. The drink thus prepared is extremely refreshing, healthful and of an exquisite flavor, and adds to these advantages that of keeping fresh indefinitely."

Nutmeg Generosity.

From a Springfield Republican.

A young man employed at \$1.80 a day in one of the factories in New Britain, Conn., recently invented an attachment to a machine which he was working which promises to be of great value. Four men were employed on this machine prior to his invention, and its use was about to be abandoned because of the expense attending the running of it. The young man devised an attachment, which, when applied to the machine, permitted one boy to attend it, and he can turn out as much work as the four men could previously. This machine is run regularly every day, and it is doing good work at a saving of \$5 a day over former cost. The president of the company gave the young man a check for \$25.

Wave Power.

From Boston Journal of Commerce.

The power of the waves of the ocean has recently been measured by a dynamometer invented by the English engineer,

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Conducted by J. A. MORRIS.

Luck in Little Things.

If you have the inventive faculty cultivate it. If you see in your daily walks or work anything that needs improving set your wits to work and improve it, or try to. If you don't succeed the effort is beneficial and this constant training of the eye and hand will better fit you for successful effort hereafter. You need not suppose it is necessary to construct a battleship or a perfecting printing press, for the fact is the largest fortunes are made out of the smallest things. The round, red ball the one end of a rubber cord and a brass ring at the other brought the lucky inventor a larger income than the president of the United States. The poor but shrewd Maine farmer who sought to make his children's shoes last longer by taping the toes did a millionaire from the universal "copper-tipped shoes." The inverted glass bell over gas burners brought its inventor hundreds of thousands. Immense fortunes were made out of the familiar "pig in clover" and the "13 puzzle." The perforated wooden chair bottom has made its inventor a millionaire. There are scores and hundreds of other simple things that have been made into big money. A simple, expensive toy is probably the most promising for invention. We smokers all know how we have made card boxes with a hole on one side, filled it with smoke and amused the little folks by tapping it to expel the rings of smoke. The idea is probably old as the hills, yet a bright woman put a piece of burning punk inside and now she enjoys a larger income than any woman in Atlanta. Little things to lessen work or to amuse bring largest luck in invention.

"Bearding the Lion in His Den."

It is rumored that the London and North-western Railway Company has made its delivery of 100,000 tons of steel rails from the United States, and considering the low prices and cheap freights that rule at present, there appears to be something probable, though there is a great deal of disquieting in this report, says The London Engineer, and continues as follows: "Our manufacturers have secured the large rail contracts for Canadian main line railways in which we appear to possess a prescriptive right, and recently an order for 4,000 tons of rails for the Canadian Pacific R. W. Blackwell, of No. 29 Victoria street, was secured by an American firm. But it is only in rails that the war of competition, which has been a point of view, may gradually develop into a war of extermination, is now raging. We appear American machine toolmakers; it is not an exaggeration to say that during the last year a period of depression in the United States must have been closed but for the support from Europe."

Aluminum Solder.

The Journal of the Franklin Institute has published in its September issue two recipes that will enable aluminum articles, sheets, etc., to be successfully soldered. One, called Green's aluminum solder, is a compound of something of the following nature: The aluminum is cleaned and the surface of the aluminum faces to be soldered is first coated with solder, then with a clean hot soldering bit to wipe the soldered joint to be made.

"Green's solder is composed of zinc, 50.03 per cent; tin, 47.99; aluminum 1.76, and phosphorus, .22 per cent." Among the many uses advocated for this purpose, steel will be found about the best. When joints of aluminum are soldered, electrical currents are generated which flow between the solder and the aluminum itself.

Imperfect Feeding of the Child.

From Appleton's Popular Science Monthly.

"Fat imperfect nutrition is the cause of much of that emotional estrangement in childhood which is called irritability, ugliness, nervousness, or something of that sort, has been satisfactorily evidenced to the writer as the result of a number of observations which he has been able to make upon young children. The following is a typical of many others: He was a well-formed child at birth, and continued to develop normally during his first five months. Throughout this time he slept very well, and for the rest part seemed happy and contented. The constant expression on his face showed healthy feeling, and he rarely showed a disturbance. At about the fifth month a change seemed to gradually come over her. She did not sleep so well; the expression on her face showed less happy and contentment, and by the sixth month she could be called an irritable and peevish child. She who had been previously an especially happy child did not now smile often, and the things which formerly attracted children of that age seemed to be of little moment to her. Some number of the family was now kept busy much of the time endeavoring to soothe her troubled spirit. This state of affairs continued until about the eighth month, when it was decided to make a change in the diet. She was given a food rich in materials to nourish the nervous system, and within a week it was observed by all who knew her that there was a marked improvement in her temperament. After two weeks of proper nourishment she had regained her former restfulness, sleeping peacefully a good portion of the time; and gradually the expressions of irritability and moodiness disappeared. Her face would now light up as formerly with pleasant smiles whenever any one she knew was about, and once more she appeared to every one as a very good feeling, happy child."

Up-to-Date Tennessee.

The Nashville American furnishes the following:

"There was a guest at the Maxwell house a few nights ago who had not got onto all the intricacies of the electric light system. In fact, it seems to have been his first experience with such a light. Its beams were a source of enjoyment to the guest and all the intruders of the Maxwell house. The lights are extinguished by a simple 'pull,' but no such expedient was applicable to the case in hand. Despairing of the extinguishing light, the man retired, but the strong light in the room prevented sleep. Finally, after being much exasperated by its bright rays, a thought struck him. The bulb was attached to a long string, so that it could be placed in any portion of the

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The Paragon Furnace is the most economical on the market. We will make special low prices for the next 30 days.

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Don't buy a Steel Range until you examine THE JEWELL From \$18.90 up.

Hard Wood Mantels, Tiles and Grates, complete from \$12.50 to \$35.00, that cannot be equaled anywhere.

HUNNICUTT & BELLINGRATH CO.

JUST RECEIVED.

ROMAN HYACINTH, EASTER LILY, NARCISSUS, FREESIA,

THE DAHL FLORAL CO., 10 Marietta St.

room desired. The expedient finally devised was to store the light away in a bureau drawer and carefully closing it after the light had been wrapped up in some clothes. The chambermaid next day saw the string leading into the drawer and on opening it found the light still burning."

Invisible Paint.

From The National Recorder.

France, it is admitted by naval authorities of other nations, is in possession now of the most mysterious but most potent agent yet devised by science for making terrible the naval warfare of the future.

The new invention will, it is claimed, multiply a hundred fold the power of a naval squadron, and render useless the armaments of opposing fleets, no matter what their numbers or their strength.

A Paris inventor has devised a chemical composition which, applied to any solid substance, will make it invisible at night, even under the glare of the most powerful electric searchlight.

Naval circles in Europe are greatly agitated over the reports which, in spite of the efforts of the French war authorities to keep the matter secret, have been published concerning the results of experiments with this marvelous discovery made a few days ago near Brest.

Repeated trials were had during the projected naval maneuvers off that port of the working of the "invisible paint."

Torpedo boat No. 81, one of the most formidable in the French torpedo fleet, was assigned to assume the role of a hostile craft endeavoring to make its way into the harbor past the vessel of the defending squadron, which included the most powerful men-of-war in the French service, nearly all of them equipped with tremendous searchlights.

The fact that the new paint was to be employed—or, in truth, that such a thing was in existence—was not made known to any of the commanders.

It was tried, however, with success which even in these wonder-working days is startling. The torpedo boat succeeded in traversing the entire reach of water patrolled by the guarding warships, and though the lights of vessels after vessels, made its way into port, and three hours after the beginning of the maneuver was safely at anchor off the town.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION JR.

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Florida Enterprise.

Colored Military Excursion.

Colored Military Excursion.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Supplement to
The Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1897.

The Noble Art of Self-Defense

Muscular Christianity: How It Is Cultivated

BY SARAH HUGHES GRAVES.

"My boys, this is disgraceful! I insist that it shall not occur again. If you have no personal dignity to consider, you should at least respect your father's profession. How can I hope to do any good as a minister of the gospel of peace when my sons are seen, day after day, brawling on the public streets; coming home ragged and dirty, with bloody noses and blackened eyes. The next time this thing happens I shall be forced into taking stronger measures than I care to contemplate."

A disreputable crew, indeed, the three sons of the Rev. Algernon Hastings, as they stood in irregular, shame-faced line before the justly indignant clergyman.

Algernon, the eldest, looked sullen and defiant, a previously unheard of thing for him. But no fairly well muscled, plucky fellow of thirteen enjoys being thrashed in plain sight of the whole school, especially by such riff raff as Micky Flynn and his mixed nationalities of followers.

In Corea, where the boys were born and had lived up to the last six months, they had been treated as superior beings by the natives of the missionary settlement. No wonder it humiliated Algernon to discover that he was an object of loudly expressed contempt to the hoodlum element of the crowded school on lower Stockton street. He could not understand it; and he understood still less why a brave, active boy like himself should invariably get the worst of the frequent street fights that punctuated the brothers' daily homeward walk.

Today's fight had been the most serious yet. Resolved, for his father's and little brother's sakes, to avoid trouble, he had ignored Micky's crowd, even when they yelled "coward" in addition to "preacher's kids." Still, a boy doesn't enjoy being called a coward. But when Micky Flynn tweaked off his cap and kicked him on the shin he had flown into a rage and given battle valorously, with the usual result; he and Harold and Vernon had all three been soundly drubbed by "the gang," and had reached home in the plight that had so aroused their father's righteous ire.

Tears streamed down little Vernon's muddy face, and even Harold was heard to sniffle; but Algernon, burning with shame, only scowled and held his tongue.

"Algernon, I cannot express how you disappoint me," Rev. Mr. Hastings resumed in gathering displeasure. "I felt safe in confiding your little brothers to your care; I am not only amazed, but ashamed at the example you set before them."

"It isn't Algy's fault, father," interposed Harold sturdily. "Micky and the gang won't let us alone." Rev. Mr. Hastings grew sarcastic. "I suppose, Algernon," he remarked, "that there is such a thing as overcoming difficulties."

"I can't overcome Micky Flynn," replied Algernon sulkily. Then, feeling that matters could not be made much worse, and conscious of a deep sense of mental as well as bodily injury, he rushed on impetuously. "It is you who are to blame, father, not we. You always insist on our telling the truth, so there it is."

"Algernon!"

"Well, it's the truth. Haven't you always taught us that it is right to turn the other cheek when we are hit? All very good when nobody wants to hit you; it sounds well, but I tell you, sir, it doesn't feel very nice, and it doesn't make the other boys ashamed—not a little bit! They pitch in all the harder, and if we didn't hit back we'd look worse than this when we got home."

"Your hitting back doesn't seem to have been strikingly successful," Mr. Hastings commented thoughtfully.

"No, it isn't. We don't know how. They think we're cowards just because we're minister's boys and go to Sunday school. Is that the way, sir, to bring new boys into the Sunday school—by making them think that only cowards go there? That's what they say to us every day of our lives. I just wish I could give them one lesson to show them that a minister's son and a Christian doesn't have to be a coward. I wouldn't go to church myself if I thought everybody who went there was a coward. I can tell you. You can't reason with Micky Flynn's gang; they just hoot and yell and knock you down; that's their way of arguing, and they won't listen to any other kind of a reply, it's just no use."

The Reverend Algernon reflected. He was an Englishman by birth, and in his college days had been fond of athletics. He had led his class in leaping, boxing and rowing, as well as in Latin and Greek; in late years it pleased him to observe that he was none the less successful in his ministerial career from the fact that he was a strong and active man as well as a strong and active Christian.

He had never been in a street fight in all his school life, which may have been partly due, he had acknowledged to himself, to his reputation with the gloves.

He could not but see that his sons, brought up in a warm climate, among the peaceful, servile Coreans, lacked the physical vigor and muscular poise that had always characterized himself. Algernon's shoulders seemed to droop forward, today, more than ordinarily, under his father's examining glance. Mr. Hastings wondered if it were possible that his eldest son might become as limp morally as physically. Harold was lounging back on his heels, and Vernon's backbone must have been abnormally flexible to allow of such a complicated slouchiness of attitude. No. Decid-

edly, the bracing San Francisco climate was not doing what he had hoped for his somewhat effeminate looking sons.

He was shrewd enough to see that their mental and moral defection had much to do with the physical relaxation showing itself so plainly at this moment, but the thought was not altogether consoling.

"There is a great deal in what you say, Algernon," Mr. Hastings admitted at last. "Our hands were certainly endowed with powers for defense; and it is as certainly a Christian's duty to protect from wanton desecration the body, which St. Paul calls the temple of the Holy Ghost. Now, there is a right way of fighting, as there is a right way of doing everything not essentially sinful, and I propose to give a few lessons in that way; just enough, at least, to

view before their father's critical eye. The Rev. Algernon could not conceal his gratification as his three sons marched past with heads up and shoulders back, bringing their weight down elastically on the balls of their feet and looking altogether an exceedingly well set-up brotherhood.

"Remember your promise," remarked the reverend gentleman as he marked the bellicose twinkle in the six shining eyes. "Take the direct line to school and back, interfere with no one, answer no one, and if you are attacked remember to temper justice with mercy. A brave man does not vindicate his courage by brutality."

That morning they marched proudly off; that evening they marched meekly back; nobody had attacked them and the redoubtable Micky had behaved with unprecedented civility. Not having seen much of the brothers for some time, he was apparently impressed by their martial bearing and uncertain as to what it foreboded.

But the next day Micky had rallied and formed a combination with five of his particular cronies to "take the starch out of the preacher's kids" once for all.

Rather disgustedly the three Hastings



THEY PUT THEMSELVES INTO POSITION.

place you on an equal footing with Micky Flynn. Since you are called upon to make your way in a world full of Micky Flynn's, morally as well as physically, it is obviously my duty to do so."

Algernon's chest swelled out perceptibly; Harold's knees braced themselves, and little Vernon's backbone lengthened a full half-inch.

"But," stipulated the Rev. Algernon, "if I teach you to use your hands, it is on condition that you submit uncomplainingly to whatever hardships and humiliations I may prescribe for the next two weeks. Also, you must each, separately, give me your word of honor that you will not strike one blow until you have been hit, and that you will not bully or invite any one to strike you. Because my sons may understand a few rules for necessary self-protection, the fact does not excuse them from being Christian gentlemen."

One after another the boys filed past their father, each giving him a stout grip of a scratched and grimy hand, accompanied by a solemn promise of obedience.

"Of course you can't carry the gloves with you," explained Mr. Hastings. "they are a rifle beyond the capabilities of even a schoolboy's pockets. But if we are to practice hitting hard, we will need them to prevent accidents."

The protective qualities of the gloves did not extend to too prominent noses, as the boys found out in the exciting two weeks that followed. Every afternoon from 4:30 until 5:30 there was hot work in the laundry for the clergyman and his sons. Then came a cold shower and a rub down before dinner succeeded by an evening hour at their books that flew past before they realized it had fairly begun.

It was wonderful how the boys picked up in that fortnight. When they were not boxing they were eating, studying, or sleeping with a zest unknown before. It was a joke to elude Micky's gang nowadays, and "coward" did not seem to hurt since the boys' own private doubts on the subject had begun to disappear.

The next morning Mr. Hastings presented each boy with two nickels and his first instructions. "I wish you to avoid the direct route to and from school," he said; "keep out of the way of the gang. If they follow you, take a street car. On no account let them drag you into a quarrel. You can afford to be called cowards a couple of weeks longer. Come directly home after school; you will find me waiting for you in the laundry."

Besides the Rev. Algernon his sons found waiting for them in the laundry a punching bag suspended from one of the rafters; also, piled on the wash bench a couple of pairs of light-weight boxing gloves.

To boys who had never been struck in all their lives, the physical pain and moral degradation of Micky's blows had seemed unbearable. But the smart pummeling their father inflicted in his course of training soon removed all sensitiveness on that score and had a wonderful effect in accustoming them to disregard bodily discomfort.

On the third Monday morning the boys took an early half hour at the punching bag, preliminary to passing once again in

boys mounted the steep Clay street hill in silence that eventful Tuesday evening. They had resolutely kept their promise and the peace in the face of several jeering remarks and their fingers tingled with the consciousness of what they could do if they once got a chance. They began to think that the way of the transgressor was not nearly so hard as that of the righteous.

At Taylor street Micky's brigade made a sudden eruption around the corner, precipitating themselves full upon the devoted three. The attacked were on the down hill side and Algernon quickly saw they could do no efficient fighting in that position. He yelled to Harold and Vernon to rush through, and after an undignified scramble, in which were dealt a number of blows more scientific in fact than in appearance, succeeded in gaining the level crossway.

"Yah! Yah!" yelled the crowd. "Look at the babies run!"

"The babies" faced about, lined up, as they had previously arranged, and stood silently on the defense.

Micky's practiced eye took in their new posture. "Look at 'um!" he screamed, derisively. "Just git on to the sloggers! O, I'm scared to death, I am!"

Revolving his clenched hands rapidly around each other in the approved pugilist's fashion, he shot rapidly out his right fist, which landed on Algernon's quickly raised left arm, and simultaneously received a blow on his chest that fairly took his breath for the moment, in more than once sense of the phrase. He got it back immediately and sent it forth again in a shrill yell that sounded the general onset.

The fight that ensued substantiated the old established claim of the superiority of skill over mere numbers. The street tussles in which the gang had learned their tactics gave them no chance against the science of their adversaries. All their blows landed upon their opponents' guards, and all their opponents' blows, by no means so numerous, glided past their own defenses.

It must be conceded that it was not a very sanguinary battle, for the Hastings boys were too skillful to let themselves to be hit, and too elated to be conscious of any desire for revenge upon foes who could not begin to deal such powerful blows as the Reverend Algernon had accustomed his sons both to dodge and to receive.

However, it was a creditable bit of sparring; at least so thought the Reverend Algernon, who had, somewhat anxiously, walked down to meet the boys, but who now, seeing how matters were progressing, was careful to keep out of sight, not only while the battle raged, but afterwards, when the six members of the gang, having held out until they had neither strength nor wind to hold out any longer, drew off in a disorderly, but wordily belligerent retreat down Taylor street and left their adversaries flushed with the victory of their last street contest.

For Micky Flynn, in spite of the hardness of his head, realized and impressed upon the gang the advisability of directing their future assaults toward fellow students less well versed than the "preacher's kids" in the noble art of self defense.

ROLLER POLO.

Old-Fashioned Game with Modern Improvements.

That there is not a dull moment in roller polo is said to explain its tremendous popularity at present.

During the winter it was polo on ice skates—now it is polo on roller skates, and it requires skill, as well as pluck, perseverance and endurance.

One goaltend, one halfback, one center and two rushes constitute the players or team on each side.

The rushers must be swift skaters, adepts in juggling and passing, as well as accurate shots for goal. The center must support the rushers; it is his duty to either hit for cage or pass the ball to the most available rusher when it is sent to him. The halfback is a most difficult position. This player must be a sturdy fellow who can block his man well. He must also be able to pass the ball quickly and with judgment and accuracy. To him falls the task of stopping as many balls as possible that are directed for the goal and of protecting that place as far as he can.

The goaltend must be a cool, active player, who must leave his cage as seldom as possible, never quitting it except in case of greatest emergency. When the ball is in his territory he must give the utmost assistance to his rushers, as he can be of great assistance to them in locating the ball and advising them of any danger from the opposing players.

The ball is the regulation rubber-covered polo ball. The sticks are four feet in length, one inch and one-eighth in diameter and weigh about fifteen ounces. The crook of the stick is covered with leather and a cord or strap is attached to the handle to prevent the stick from slipping from the hand.

The skates are not allowed to have any extra appliances, the rolls must be of standard size, with a smooth brass face and no skate can be more than two inches shorter than the ordinary boot or shoe of the player. The skates must be securely fastened to the foot and no player can call time to readjust his skate. In case a skate is broken and a player thereby is obliged to leave the surface, his place must be taken by a substitute, but the player retiring cannot resume his position until a goal has been made or the time limit expired.

The goal is the regulation cage goal, three feet high and four and one-half feet long.

In playing a game the front of the cage must not be less than ten feet from the end and equidistant from the sides of the playing surface of the rink.

No player, except the goaltend, shall be allowed within a semicircle plainly indicated in front of the goal, the radius of which must be three feet from the center of the goal line. It is understood that if the goaltend leaves his position, whoever for the time being takes his place is the goaltend.

To start a game the ball is placed at the middle of a straight line drawn through the center of each goal, and at a given signal shall be charged upon by a player from each team.

A goal is won by the passage of the ball into the cage; after each goal the position of the teams is reversed.

Three innings of fifteen minutes each of actual playing time constitute a game, and the side winning the most goals in that time is the winner of the game. The final goal is the one which ends at the expiration of the third fifteen minutes of actual playing time, unless the clubs are tied, in which case the deciding goal is played.

In computing the time, all waits between goals and during the progress of the game on calls of time are deducted from the actual time, and only the playing time of the goals reckoned.

This is the game as played by the national association of professional roller polo clubs, from whose constitution, etc., these rules are taken.

In regard to fouls—a goal is taken from either side for every third foul committed by it during the progress of a game. It is deemed a foul if any player stop, catch or bat the ball with his hands or arms; if any player, save the goaltend or the one taking his place, kick the ball with his foot or skate; if any player run about or strike the ball while one of his skates is off; if any player stop before or in the immediate vicinity of the goal cage to readjust his skates; if any player put his stick between the arm and body of another player.

Masks, shinpads and chest protectors are often worn by the players, but by the rules of the game any extra appliances larger than the ordinary size are not allowed.

All necessary implements of the game are quite inexpensive. A polo stick of the best quality, made of second growth hickory and modeled after the latest and most approved pattern, costs \$1; a second and third quality costs 75 and 50 cents each. For a polo ball the Spalding league polo ball, which is the official one of the national association, \$1 must be paid, but practice balls cost only 25 and 15 cents each. For \$1.50 a half-clamp or all-clamp pair of roller skates can be bought; if nickel-plated and polished, twice this sum must be paid. Canvas shin guards, ribbed, well padded and very light, are \$1 per pair; better ones of moleskin or leather cost \$1.25 or \$1.50; chest protectors are from \$3 up, and masks cost from 25 cents to \$5.

DIANA CROSSWAYS.

While tearing down an old house at Carbondale, Pa., laborers found papers valued at from \$20,000 to \$32,000, which had been mislaid for twenty-five or thirty years.

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THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION JR.

LORNE'S LONG DRIVE

By
C. M. HARGER.

A Cattle Stampede, How It Started and How It Ended—A Story of Cowboys and Cattle Thieves

This was the problem that confronted a tall, well-formed young man of twenty; Transfer a herd of 1,800 cattle from the Bar L ranch of Texas to market in St. Louis in sixty days. Lorne Mitchell stood by his father's bedside and considered it.

"Just this depends on it, boy," the elder man said. "If I lose, it means the profit of a year's work, for there is a forfeit up—if I get them here, we will be well fixed. O, I wish I could go myself."

"But you cannot, and I will." Lorne went out on the porch of the little southern Illinois home and thought it over. When he had considered the matter and determined to fill the contract taken by his father, but which illness had prevented carrying out, he was ready to undertake a trip which long years afterwards became a classic among the cattlemen of the southwest. Indeed, only the other day, a ranch owner recalled it as showing how much youth would accomplish when perhaps age through excessive caution might fail.

The railroads did not then cover the prairies, the war had destroyed the Mississippi freight traffic, the well-worn cattle trails had not yet been laid out, and the ranches of Texas were a long, long way from the big yards of St. Louis.

Lorne picked his company of cowboys, rode hastily across country almost as straight as the crow flies to the rancho lands, gathered the herd of "long horns," and turned the little sea of thin, nervous faces northward. There was a sea of sharp, branching horns, too, and such was the wildness of the range cattle of those days that horse or rider alone would meet death among them. Only the man on horseback was respected.

The herd made a pretty picture as, following the self-selected leader, it swam the Red river, only the heads and their necks being visible, as the animals formed an army-like line across the broad stream. Gathered on the opposite bank, in the Indian territory, Lorne halted the herd and had a conference with his cowboys.

"We must push 'em hard," he ordered, "for there's no time to waste. Every one of you must be on guard all the time, for there's danger from Indians an' stampedes."

It was a new business to him, and he wished to take no chances. A mess wagon followed the herd, and his assistants were well scattered alongside the eager, restless animals.

Soon the procession settled down into a businesslike movement, the stretched-out herd winding its way over the rolling plain. It seemed to Lorne that his task was to be an easy one.

As they left the Washita mountains behind and crossed the Sac and Fox reservation they passed an Indian village. A few miles further they were met by a redskin on horseback with gaudy blanket over his shoulder.

"How!" he grunted. "How!" replied Lorne, imitating his tone. "Can't take beebes here," said the Indian. "Chief's course—have to pay."

This was a new complication and marked the era when the Indians began to charge cattlemen a toll for crossing their reservations.

"But I won't pay," said Lorne. "I have no money."

"Then go back," grunted the ambassador.

"But if I won't?"

"Indians stampede beebes." Of course. He had not thought of that. A half dozen bucks on ponies waving blankets could send the whole herd racing over the plain as if demented, and it would be a wonder if it could be gathered together again.

"We go back," he announced sadly, and gave orders to turn the herd eastward.

For ten days they traveled, until it was judged that they had reached Arkansas, and then, traversing scant-grassed, uninhabited hills, their course was taken toward the north.

Only once was there a scare. A sound as of a galloping horse was heard at midnight, and Lorne, listening, could distinguish the quick movements of a thousand of the Texas steers as they hastily rose to their feet. He feared a stampede, and hurried to his always saddled pony.

But as he came to the line of cowboys riding steadily around the herd, he heard another sound. In a clear, manly voice that rose steady and strong on the night wind, came the words:

"Mid pleasures an' palaces
Though I may roam,
Be it ever so 'umble,
There's no place like home.
Ho-me, sweet-eet, sweet ho-me."

It was one of the cowboys singing the herd out of its nervousness. It was a common practice in those cattle-driving days, and soothed the excitable steers. Lorne's eyes filled as he listened to the words, and he returned to his ride bed.

Then they reached the Bad Lands.

It was the country where had located few settlers, and for days they scarcely saw a house or met a traveler. Lorne was congratulating himself upon having made much progress—but he did not know that he was in dangerous territory.

He found out one cloudy evening. The cattle had been "rounded up" and the first watch of guards had begun their ride, circling the herd, when suddenly a yell was heard on a hilltop, and clattering down a slope came the enemy.

There were a dozen roughly dressed men, a match for the cowboys and more. On their heads were coonskin caps, and each pointed forward a revolver.

At the first crack of a weapon the cattle went off to the west like wild things. But there was no one to stop them. Lorne and his aids were surrounded and halted.

"Hands up!" called one of the bandits, for such was the nature of this company that infested the middle Arkansas hills.

"What d'ye want?" replied Lorne, de-

termined not to surrender. He reached for his revolver, but the leader of the band had one already pointed at his head.

"Want yer hands up, an' mighty quick, too, or we'll shoot."

There was an ominous clicking of iron, and up went the hands of the young drover and his men.

The leader of the attacking party stepped forward, took all the knives, revolvers and lariats from the little party of cattlemen, and, forming them in line, gave the order, "March!"

Lorne, desperate as was his condition, could scarcely repress a smile as he thought of the sudden change his affairs had taken in the past few hours, and how remote seemed the chance of getting his herd into headquarters thirty days hence.

But his guards did not smile.

They urged the little line of prisoners forward and soon had them among some sapling walnuts that grew thick in a little ravine.

Every man was compelled to sit with his back against a tree, and with the lariats, long ropes of rawhide, they were tied so that none might escape.

"Don't worry, you won't die," laughed

they stood, a woebegone company, in the early morning light. "The next is to find that herd of cattle."

Going to the cook's wagon, which stood a considerable distance back in the ravine, they found it had not been disturbed, and from its contents they made a hearty breakfast.

A few knives and one shotgun were found there for weapons, and Lorne slung over his shoulder a sack of salt, thirty pounds or more.

"What's that for?" asked the cook. "Nothing, perhaps, but we may need it mighty bad."

Then they trudged away, following the trail plainly marking the course of the cattle. The herd had kept fairly well together, and ran for two miles before it finally was halted by some particularly luscious pasturage.

Thence it had evidently been driven westward in an orderly manner, and no straggler even was in sight.

On the little party trudged. The two horses belonging to the cook's wagon had been found near the vehicle, and the cattlemen took turns riding them. By night they were still out of sight of the herd, and Lorne had serious thoughts of giving up and returning home.

"We'll try it one more day," he announced, and the next morning, after a meal on a jack rabbit their gun brought down, they followed the herd's course.

Late in the afternoon they climbed a sharp spur of the Ozarks and saw on the

hope to get the cattle together before the robbers would be re-enforced.

Nearer and nearer came the herd, an occasional hoarse bellow showing the excitement. The leaders rounded the curve; an undulating mass, dark and sea-like in the darkness, followed; an instant now and the success of his experiment would be shown!

Lorne almost fell off the ledge where he sat in his eagerness to distinguish what happened. The leaders passed by, the next now threw down their heads, the next tried to stop, the fourth did stop, as far as the pushing force behind would allow it and then the big herd was crowding and fighting to get a taste of the salt. It was a victory for brains!

Lorne laughed almost hysterically as he saw what had occurred.

All night the men drove the animals northward and halted at daylight.

As they rested a sound rose beyond a little row of hills that made all their faces beam with joy.

It was the reveille of an army camp.

A small force of soldiers from Fort Smith, on a reconnoitering tour, had camped for the night, and was glad to act as escort for the young drover as he pushed his herd toward the Missouri line.

Soon the way was safe. Though time passed swiftly, the city's smoke was in view and the stock yard gates opened ten days before the limit—and Lorne had won.

One day, four years later, some prisoners were brought into court from Arkansas. One of them Lorne recognized—the man had once worn a coonskin cap and helped tie the young drover to a tree. He longed to visit some retribution on the culprit, but concluded that the court would do it with greater justice—and it did.

HOG MONEY.

When It Originated and How Something More of an Island Neighbor.

"Hog money" is rather a queer name for currency, is it not? Yet that is the name by which the brass money which began to be struck in Bermuda in 1615 came to be known. On one face of it was a hog, on the other a ship of that period. Our illustration shows one of these old coins. They are very rare and highly prized by collectors.

The history of this device is curious and interesting. A Spanish vessel, commanded by Juan Bermudez, and on its way to Cuba with a cargo of hogs, was wrecked there. This was in 1515. Later in the same century, when the English discovered this land, they found a country inhabited by hogs.

It is also interesting to note that the English discovered it in the same way as the Spaniards. An English ship was wrecked there. Is it any wonder that the treacherous coast got from Spanish and English alike the name of "Devil's Land"? Yet it is one of the most beautiful coasts in the world, and it has been claimed that in brilliancy, Mediterranean effects are not at all equal to those of Bermuda. Bermuda is said to be the island of Shakespeare's "Tempest." The strange noises which mariners heard coming from this island, and which they did not then know were produced by hogs, caused them to say that it was haunted and to report weird things of it.

While we are talking about Bermuda, we might as well tell of the queer way in which the people there get their building material. The houses are all built of coralline rock. When a man wants to build a house, he cuts his plank out of his ground and builds away. If he wants a plank for anything, he goes to the side of his yard and cuts out a slab. He seems to think very little about how the hole left is going to look. There are big and little quarries all about in Hamilton, which is the capital.

Another thing about Bermuda which is not written in our histories, and which you might care to know, is the way she



CURIOUS COINS.

helped us in the revolution. One hundred barrels of good British gunpowder went from Bermuda to Boston in 1776. If you go to Bermuda you will have pointed out to you in the quaint old town of St. George the exact spot from which that very useful powder was taken by the colonists, with the connivance of the local government at Bermuda. The powder was supplied in response to a letter from General Washington, who emphasized the advantages which might accrue from commercial relations between Bermuda and the colonies. However that may have been, relations could be further strengthened by timely assistance in the way of ammunition. Great Britain kept then, as now, large military stores at Bermuda. It was whispered at the time that Bermuda thought of casting her fortunes with the colonies. However that may have been, she is loyal enough now to the British flag. It is a pretty thought that she now sends us Easter lilies where once she sent us gunpowder. Raising Easter lilies for the New York market is a favorite industry in Bermuda, and fields of Easter lilies there are no uncommon sight.

Myrtle Lockwood Avery.



Want Yer Hands Up, an' Mighty Quick, too.

the leader as he rode off. "We'll let you out in three days."

Lorne was afraid the promise would not be kept.

"Well, boys, what do you think?" asked some of his companions when they were left alone.

"Going to be a long time until supper," said the cook.

"Maybe so, but we'll wait and see."

The hours went by and not one of the men could loosen the ropes which tied them so securely to the strong young trees. The night seemed an age, and more than one of the herders wished before daylight that the cattle stealers had taken the lives of the whole party, so agonizing was the strain on the swelling wrists and the grip of the ropes on the throbbing necks.

The sun was just visible over a thicket to the east when the cook called, "Boss! Say, boss!"

"Yes," answered Lorne.

"I can move this here rope up the tree."

"Move it, then."

The man stood up, sliding the rope painfully higher and higher. The sapling was a small one and the knots had loosened a trifle.

"Can't you get up the tree a ways?" asked the leader.

"I'll try it."

With a hitch and a catch the cook, who was the lightest of the party, found that he could lift himself off his feet, and then pinching the tree with his heels make a few inches more progress.

This he did time after time until he was three or four feet up the sapling and the tree was bending over.

"Bend it my way," said Lorne, and the man changed position so as to incline toward the tree where the leader sat helplessly.

Then another hitch and another bend, crash, crack and the cook, with the upper part of the sapling still tied to him, was on the ground. But he was near Lorne, and by a good deal of writhing and twisting got his teeth near the knots that held the lariat with which the leader was bound.

Like a wolf gnawing at meat, he tugged and struggled with the rawhide, and at last was rewarded by a slight relaxation. Again he bit and pulled—then, at last, after it seemed he could work no more the knot gave way and he saw Lorne rise painfully and slowly and stretched his cramped arms and limbs.

A few moments more and the cattlemen were free.

"That's one step," remarked Lorne, as

western sloop a picture that made their eyes glisten. Scattered over the rich grass were the cattle, and only two guards kept the stragglers within bounds.

The robbers evidently thought themselves safe from pursuit and were resting up the stock before turning them northward.

The cattlemen watched until dusk, then Lorne gave his orders.

"Stay here until you hear a meadow lark's call over on the other side. Then stampede the herd down the valley. It will demoralize the gang and we will trust in luck. They will think there's more of us than there are."

"But how will you stop 'em?"

"Never mind—obey orders."

Lorne rode away on one of the horses and an hour later was two miles down the valley where the cliffs contracted the outlet to the plains and yet made a gap through which the herd must pass.

Loosing the sack of salt he let a fine stream run from the cover as he walked back and forth across the valley.

"There," said he, surveying the white lines dimly visible in the gathering darkness, "that ought to do."

A moment later the cowboys heard, clear and sweet on the evening air, a meadow lark's trill—repeated—and repeated.

Racing down the slope they were near the quiet herd before the cattle realized their presence.

Then with a yell and some outlandish cries they startled the beasts which were only too ready to break away.

And break they did, a rushing, pushing mass of hide and horn, galloping helter-skelter down the valley, unmindful of the two guards who, re-enforced by two others, were vainly endeavoring to stem the tide so rapidly escaping.

As the cattlemen came up, they began an attack on the robbers and soon had control of their horses and two of the men prisoners. But there was no time to parley or hold prisoners and the men were released while they went on after the fleeing herd.

"They'll be scattered an' lost, sure, this time," said the cook.

"Can't nothin' help it," agreed the chief herder.

But Lorne, sitting on a ledge down the valley, heard the rattle of hoofs and did not feel alarmed.

Upon the next instant depended his fate and his fortune. If the herd went on, and became scattered over the prairie and through the ravines, he could scarcely

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

Schools Are Now Under Way.

The schools are now fairly under way and the pupils have begun their labors for the term. There have been a good many changes, both in the teachers and in the system of teaching that is in the public schools, but it requires only a few days for the bright young scholars, such as we have in this city, to adapt themselves to any change, and it is probable that more progress will be made during the coming term than during any previous time in the history of the schools.

It is a pleasure to see the pupils on their way to school in the morning, carrying their books and with looks of eager anticipation for the day's work that is before them. They move along the streets in groups laughing and chatting, but always hurrying as if they could not too soon begin their lessons in the schoolroom. It is a pleasure, we say, to see these bright little scholars in the streets, and from their number the conclusion must certainly be drawn that education is on the increase.

There have been a number of correspondents appointed from these schools since the commencement of the term, but not enough, and more are required. The Junior would like to have a regular correspondent from every school in the city—a correspondent who will feel the responsibility of the position and who will send in letters every week. Those who would like to act as correspondents are requested to send in their names at once, so that they may be appointed.

It would be well before sending your application to notice whether or not there is already a correspondent from your school. If there is one, it would of course be unnecessary for you to apply. Correspondents are requested to send in their photographs at once, as The Junior is anxious to have them in as early as possible. The correspondence so far has been good, although not bulky, and we hope that it will continue so.

The private schools also deserve special mention. The news from them is always interesting to the readers of The Junior, and it is hoped that letters will be frequently received from them. Correspondents are also needed in these institutions and The Junior would take great pleasure in appointing them.

Organize Your Clubs.

The time for organization of football clubs has arrived and in many sections of the city the boys have called meetings for the purpose of selecting players. In some parts, however, the young athletes are not so progressive and they will find that they will have inferior clubs unless they enter into the matter of organization at once. The idea is to form the club now and begin the preliminary practice, such as passing the ball and learning positions.

Those who wait until the season proper has arrived will find that they are outclassed by the other clubs and they will remain at the foot of the percentage list during the entire season. The Junior proposes to push this sport during the coming winter and give an account of every game that is played. A regular league will be organized and the list, with the standing of each club, will be published.

The boys would do well to perfect their organizations at once and send in their names to The Junior, so that the names and positions of the players may be published. The captains should send in their photographs, and they will be used as fast as they are received. It is probable that the tug for the championship will be a hard one, and it is impossible to state at this time which club will win.

ODD BITS OF INFORMATION.

Glasgow, Manchester and Birmingham are still the foremost industrial centers of Europe.

In the famous Garden of Olives at Jerusalem there are eight flourishing olive trees that are known to be over 1,000 years old.

It has been decided to build Boston's new Masonic temple upon the site of the burned structure at Tremont and Boylston streets.

Graven upon the tombstone of a jockey who has just been buried in a New Zealand cemetery are the simple words, "He has passed the post."

The Red Lion hotel, Ardmore, Pa., has been licensed since 1788 and is about entering into its one hundredth year of continuous service as a public house.

One hundred and twenty-five feet is the extreme height and limit for office buildings in Boston, and the projection of the cornices must not exceed three feet.

Six Moroccan students, who have completed their studies at the Italian Naval academy, have been sent back to their country on the warship Lepanto.

Some New York clergymen favor the plan of establishing free theaters and concert halls for the poor.

In a storm at Marion, Ind., lightning tore up thirty feet of tiling five feet below the surface of the ground.

Speaking of carrying coals to Newcastle, it is said that artificial ice is made in Juneau, Alaska, during the summer.

One of the highest shot towers in the world is to be found at Villach, in Austria, where there is a fall of 243 feet.

In the French-German war 4,700 Hottentots were in the German army, of whom 27 earned the Iron Cross for bravery in the field.

Walnuts and butternuts are being successfully cultivated in Whatcom county, Washington. They are not native to the region.



Edna Welch, Nickajack, Ga.—Dear Junior: I am seven years old. My home is in Atlanta, but I have been spending my vacation with my grandma. Oh! what a jolly time I have in the country! I like to read The Constitution very much. I inclose 10 cents for the Grady hospital.

Mabel G. Allen, Embro, N. C.—Dear Junior: I live about half a mile from a beautiful little place called Embro. Papa takes The Constitution and I certainly do enjoy reading the cousins' letters. My school is going on now, but I don't go, as I have to clerk for papa about four days in every week.

Georgia Howard, Marlow, Ala.—Dear Junior: I will take for my subject "Kindness." I think we all ought to be kind to one another. There is too much thoughtlessness in the world. Dear cousins, let me ask you all to be kind to one another and be careful not to hurt one another in your plays.

May Ramsay, Marlow, Ala.—Dear Junior: I will take for my subject "Country Life." I think country life is a good life, for in the city there is so much noise and in the country you can go out in the evenings and pick flowers and go horseback riding, and it is so much cooler in the country than in the city.

Edna Owens, Brandon, Tex.—Dear Junior: I wish to join the Grady Hospital Club. I have been reading The Junior, and think it is improving rapidly. I think the boys ought to write more. I think every one ought to help the poor, sick children. With best wishes to The Junior and Aunt Susie in her noble work, I bid you adieu.

Grady Warren, Ennis, Miss.—Dear Junior: Mamma has just read me your letter about the poor, sick children who have no kind parents to care for them. I am so glad there are other kind people who will care for them. Aunt Susie, please write us often about the children's ward. I am named for your noble son-in-law. I send 10 cents to join the club. How many Gradys have you on that list.

Frank Younts, Fourche Dam, Ark.—Dear Junior: I am a little boy nine years old. I live in central Arkansas five miles south of Little Rock. I go to school in Little Rock every year. Our school begins next Monday, and two brothers and I will go on our bicycles. I feel very sorry for little Willie McClain. I send 5 cents to join your hospital club. I am in the third grade at school.

Will R. Younts, Fourche Dam, Ark.—Dear Junior: My sister can write plainer than I so I am drying the dishes for her while she writes for me.

I live on a beautiful farm. There is a fourche on either side of the farm, forming a dam just in front of our house, hence the name of our postoffice. I have a bicycle and I rode it twenty-five miles in two hours and a half. I send 10 cents for the hospital.

Vaughn Andrews, Providence, N. C.—Dear Junior: I am ten years old. I live in the country. I have never gone to school much but can read in the Fourth Reader, have studied geography and arithmetic and dearly love to read The Constitution, but like Aunt Susie and Bill Arr's writings best. I have no pets but have three little brothers. I have no little sisters. Wish I had one to play with me, as little boys do not love to play dolls and make believe.

Terrie Younts, Fourche Dam, Ark.—Dear Junior: I am six years old. I cannot write, so will get my sister to write for me. I have picked lots of cotton this year. I picked eighty pounds in two days. Can any of the little six-year-old boys beat that? I am going to start to school next Monday. I have only gone to school one month, but I know all my letters and can count a hundred. I send a nickel. I picked cotton and made it. My little four-year-old brother sends a nickel.

Laura Bowen, Rock Mills, S. C.—Dear Junior: I am just nine years old. I can help mamma a great deal. I can wash the dishes, sweep the floor and yards and do many other things. Girls, how many of you like to go to singing schools? I went to one in August two weeks and liked it splendidly. I know all my notes now and can play nearly anything I want to. When was the first newspaper published at Boston by Bartholomew Green? Long live Aunt Susie in her noble work is my prayer. Would like correspondents.

Odell Lee, Height, Ga.—Dear Junior: I enjoy reading the nice letters from the young people. I am fifteen years old. I live in the country. As I see some of the young people writing on different subjects, I will ask permission to take "Kindness." I think every one should be kind. Kindness brings many hearts nearer God. We should all love to be kind to our little brothers, sisters, cousins and friends. There are some children that have no homes, mothers, fathers or any one to love them. We should especially love to be kind to them. I think that the Grady hospital is kindness itself. I would indeed be delighted to hear more about it. Also we should be very kind to the poor dumb animals.

May Lynor, Dallas, Tex.—Dear Junior: I will take for my subject, "When We're in Rome We Will Act as Romans Act." Some people think that if they are in company with those who smoke and use bad language they should do the same. This is quite a wrong idea. If they were with people who did not smoke or anything of the kind they would not think of quoting my subject and doing good because those around them did. And even if they did it would be very hard for them not to smoke or use bad language for even a little while.

Doubtless some of the cousins would ask what Paul meant by saying: "When we are in Rome we will act as Romans act." He meant for us to weep with those who weep and rejoice with those that are glad. I am ten years old.

Clyde and Willie McNeill, Stewart's Mill, Tex.—Dear Junior: Brother Willie and I picked cotton for our nickels. We wanted to send some money to the orphans. Mamma told us we must work for it, so it would be our own. I (Clyde) was five years old last August. Brother will be four Christmas day. We don't love to pick cotton much. We are so little, and the sun is so hot, but grandma reads to us about the little children that haven't anybody to care for them, and I have a papa and mamma and a grandma to love and care for us. We have never been to school. Mamma teaches us at home. We get grandma to write for us. Love to Aunt Susie and the cousins and orphans.

Aunt Susie does think you smart little boys and thanks you for your nickels.

Edna Earl Thomas, Fowltown, Ga.—Dear Junior: I will tell something of our home, which is on a level ridge, but we have plenty of red hills and pure spring water around us. Nature has certainly done her part. I have some house plants that add so much to our happiness. My papa has a dairy farm. It would make your little hearts glad to take a peep into the barn at milking time, to see the gentle Jersey come to her place when her name is called. I am eleven years old, and milk ten cows twice a day. I wish some of the cousins could come and see me that like country life. I have so many little friends near me, and best of all, are near enough to attend Sunday school. That is one of our pleasures, to be taught the Holy Bible, that will fill our souls and minds with good works.

Ella Johnson, Providence, Ga.—Dear Junior: I feel so sorry for little Willie McClain and the little Fuller child. Oh, how could a father be so cruel to his precious child that God has given him to love and protect? People are so bad nowadays and whisky is nearly always at the bottom of it all. Why don't young men keep away from the dangerous barrooms? Bad boys will cause fathers to look old, break mothers' hearts and sisters to look sad. Young man, hold up your head, vow and say, No, I will never touch liquor again! and keep that grand vow. Girls, be sure and take Aunt Susie's kind advice she gives us, for she is one of Georgia's best women. Oh, what a grand work she is doing! I send 10 cents to join the Hospital Club, and Aunt Susie, put me down as a life time member. Surely we all can pay 10 cents a year. I think it would be so nice if all the members would wear a badge, then we could tell when we met one of our club.

Richard Dykes, Pleasant Grove, Tex.—Dear Junior: Cousins, I live in the Lone Star State. It is a beautiful country. My papa takes The Constitution. I love to read the junior correspondence and I have not seen a letter from this part of Wood county. I will write to Aunt Susie and the cousins. I am sorry that little Willie McClain can never talk any more. Well, as you want every one to write on some subject, I will take for mine "A Good Education." Education is what every one should have. It is too bad to see one grow up without some education when there are so many public schools in the world. Any one should be proud even to know their letters. It is so much nicer to see one grow up educated than to see him grow up without knowing A from B. Well, this being my first attempt to write, I will close by asking a question. The question is: "How many times does the word dog occur in the Bible?" Inclosed find 2 cents for the Grady hospital.

Sarah E. Staggs, Fox Springs, Tenn.—Dear Junior: I have been reading your beautiful letters for some time and it seems to me that their excellence is surely the product of three important factors—a good heart, judgment and education. While "Virtue" is a common topic, there is one which is very important and should be well considered, that is "Patience." Whatever our vocation—master or servant, man or child, old or young, rich or poor—we are required almost every moment of our lives to exercise and cultivate this trait of character. The artist must be very careful or a moment's impatience or haste will destroy the delicate tracery of pen or brush a leaf, a cloud, perhaps a month's incessant labor. The cook must quietly and patiently ply her art or the fruits of her skill will be unpalatable and indigestible, not fit for use or pleasure. So must the school girl know her lesson and the athlete of the village guard each word and action. This virtue seems synonymous with all. We find that while we are trying to be patient we are becoming peaceful (bearing and forbearing), persevering, hopeful, kind and loving, cheerful, contented and consequently happy. Would he glad to correspond with some of the older cousins.

Vernon Moore, Sparta, Ga.—I will take as a subject "Books." It seems to me that books are among the greatest blessings bestowed upon mankind. Of course, the greatest of all books is the Bible. As Walter Scott said, it is "the book." I love to read good books. By good books I mean religious books and good novels. Novels by standard authors do not, I think, injure anyone. I have read them since I could pronounce words of two syllables. Pope said that "a man is known by the books which he reads." It is much better for a boy or girl to spend his leisure time in reading than in bad company or in idleness, for, as we all know, "an idle brain is the devil's workshop." And one reason we have of so many crimes committed is because we have so many idle brains. Boys and girls, spend your leisure time in reading good books. Read from Scott, Dickens, Cooper, Evans, Holmes and from the poets, Shakespeare, Milton, Dryden, Longfellow, Tennyson, Lowell, Poe and others. Read poetry especially. It shows beauty of thought and language better than prose. Byron is my favorite poet. Read Macaulay's Essays. They are splendid. There are hundreds of nice, entertaining books which it will do you good to read. Books will not only prevent mischief, but they will educate you. If you do not like to read, cultivate a taste for it by reading just a little at a time, and by and by you will love it.

William Good, Harrisonburg, Va.—Dear Junior: I have gleaned much pleasure as well as benefit both socially and mentally from the timely reading of your valued productions. Now, perhaps, a few stray facts and figures pertaining to my

trip to Maryland would prove of interest to you all. On the 8th of June a few friends and I boarded the train for Frederick, Md., leaving Harrisonburg at 9 o'clock a. m. We were soon landed in Elkton, where we changed cars. Resuming our onward flight we soon dashed into Shenandoah City, one of those retired and attractive boom towns. Leaving here our next stop was in the Page valley, at Luray, a beautiful town of considerable size and attractive appearance. A great deal of manufacturing is carried on and one of the largest tanneries in the east is located here. The surrounding country is fairly good. Passing down the Page valley our eyes were made to gaze upon the beautiful and picturesque Blue Ridge, which with her great walls of stone seemingly stood like sentinels guarding the valley below. Dashing around these great and dangerous ledges of stone, with the rippling Shenandoah river right at our very sides would make our nerves creep to look upon. Arriving in the little old historical town of Harper's Ferry at noon. A scene of many a bloody struggle during the late war. Down on the shore are various old warehouses, storehouses, etc., whose scorched, battered and generally dilapidated appearance testify to the rough treatment received during the civil war. The view here is great and varied—so beautiful, so grand, so enchanting. Any one that has the opportunity would do well to visit this place and see for themselves the beauty and grandeur that it affords. Passing down the river we went straggling off between Maryland heights and the Potomac, through some of the loveliest scenery to be found in this, and, perhaps, any other country. After quite a long journey we reached our destination, the long looked for city of Frederick. Upon reaching the camp meeting grounds we found quite a large crowd present—some 25,000 or 30,000. Frederick is quite a beautiful city, has all the modern implements that go to make up a first-class city. About eight miles from the city is a place known as Braddock's heights, situated on the summit of Crampton mountain. The cable cars run within a few rods of the place. From here you get a fine view of the city and surrounding country, which is truly beautiful and enchanting. You also get a full view of the battle fields of South Mountain, Ball's Bluff, Monocacy and Harper's Ferry, as well as the Peaks of Otter in Bedford county, Virginia. Now, if there are any daughters or sons of the confederacy over sixteen years of age that would like a relic from where the brave and daring General Turner Ashby was killed, I will gladly send some in exchange for war relics, Indian relics, minerals, curiosities, etc., from noted and historic places. Please state your preference, gravels or carved wood, when answering. Would like a correspondent in Seattle, Wash.

SOME RARE STAMP COLLECTIONS

One Is Worth \$5,000 and the Government Wants It.

From The Worcester, Mass., Gazette. The United States government would very much like to know which of the Boston men in attendance at the convention of the American Philatelic Association, which has been in session in Boston lately, has in his possession one of the only three \$5.00 revenue stamps known to be in existence. There is little doubt, owing to his prominence as a collector, that he is taking an active part in the proceedings, but for prudential reasons neither he nor his associates care to reveal his identity. So anxious is the government to obtain this little piece of information that twice it has sent on an officer from Washington to look the matter up and seize the stamp. On both occasions it was out of the state, but in what part of the country it was in hiding not even the astute detective force of the great republic could discover.

Francis S. Belden, of Chicago, who has in his great collection of nearly 11,000 stamps an exceedingly valuable set of United States revenue stamps, some of them worth more than \$100 each, is above suspicion, because he is not a Boston man, for the stamp has been traced to that city. The other two stamps of this kind are believed to be on a mortgage bond of the Northern Pacific railroad, although this is a matter of dispute. Not being in the market, the value of this much-sought-for stamp is unknown, but, judging by the anxiety shown to possess it, it cannot be much less than its face value. This is the rarest stamp known to be in existence in this country and its history is one of the romances of stamp collecting. That this suspicious value is not extravagant may be judged from the fact that at the meeting of philatelists in London last month a Mr. Avery, of England, exhibited a pair of Mauritius postage stamps, the price of which was \$7,500. The fact that they were joined added to their value, as stamps in sheets are more valuable than when they are separated.

The largest known sum ever realized for a stamp was \$4,000, paid by W. A. Castle, of Springfield and New York, for a stamp privately issued by the postmaster of Baltimore between 1842 and 1845, when the postmasters were allowed to issue stamps for their local prepaid postal matter. In the magnificent collection of N. C. Nash, of Boston, were two complete plates of the St. Louis private stamps, a twenty-cent one being valued at \$2,000 and a 2 and a 10 at \$3,000. In this collection there was a Milbury stamp of 1843, estimated at \$1,200, a Baltimore \$750, and four Hawaiian missionary stamps, one of which was worth \$400. A stamp issued by the postmaster of Brattleboro, Vt., sells at \$750 whenever one is to be had, for the early issues of local postoffices are very rare. But two of the United States five-cent stamps of 1868, grided all over, are known to be in existence, and one of these is owned in Boston and the other is in the famous collection of Count Ferrari.

H. E. Deats, of Flemington, N. J., has the finest collection of confederate and United States stamps in this country, although Francis C. Foster, who began collecting in the fifties, contests the honor with him. Mr. Foster has a specimen of the rare (Alabama) stamp, made during the rebellion by the postmaster, under the sanction of the confederate government, which he values at \$1,200. Among the collectors in the vicinity of Boston, Mr. Willard C. Vanderlip is one of the best known, his specialty being stamps of this country. He has one of the most complete and valuable collections of United States envelopes in the world. A part of the large collection of Fred W. Ayer, of Bangor, was recently sold in London for \$250,000, but he has retained some of his most valuable stamps. H. J. Duven, of New York, is another large collector, and a Mr. Thorn, of the same city, has the honor of having taken a prize in London for his great collection of United States stamps.

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Boys' High School.

The department of science of the Boys' High school is undoubtedly destined to bring still greater fame to that noble institution of learning than it has already acquired. As the laboratory now stands, there are few colleges in the land that can equal it, and when the excellent instructor is taken into consideration it reduces to a minimum the places where a better education in the fundamental principles of science can be acquired. By next week a new and improved stereopticon will be placed in position, and the manifold benefits of this instrument will greatly enhance the value of a thorough course in science at the Boys' High school.

Professor West is greatly interested in his department, and is determined to make it a complete success.

The members of the senior class greatly regret that they are not in some way under the instruction of Professor West, and it is sincerely hoped that the board will soon devise some means by which the seniors can perfect their knowledge of chemistry and geology.

The September examinations have been in progress during the past week and both pupils and teachers have been busy with their duties. In the third grade examinations in Latin, geometry and English have been given, while Greek and algebra are yet to come. The average in every study is quite likely to be high, which gives much satisfaction to all concerned. Carl Lewis, Frank Merrill and William Hillyer are all striving hard for first honor, but Warren Roberts says he is bound to have it, and the race will be a close one.

The Junior watches with interest its outcome, and extends encouragement to each of the excellent quartet. Professor Slaton has selected as successor to the "Merchant of Venice," Webster's Bunker Hill oration, and the third grade is now busily engaged in analyzing its beauties.

Professor Slaton is well acquainted with all the English classics and uses his best judgment in the selection of books for the school.

The subject of debate last Friday was: "Resolved, That Hawaii should be annexed to the United States," and from start to finish the argument was hot and interesting. Roberts led the affirmative in his own matchless oratorical style, and fired solid shot into the negative's ranks.

Waters led the negative, with Tupper by his side, while Fort Scott made a worthy assistant to the affirmative champion.

Few debates that have ever been delivered in the Alcephonian hall were given closer attention, and still less that deserved more. When President Merrill rose to give his decision not a sound was heard except his voice:

"Taking into consideration," said he, "all the points made by the affirmative and negative, I give my decision in favor of the negative." In an instant a dozen boys were on their feet, and each with the motion to reverse the decision of the chair. This motion was carried by a vote of 83 to 66, 65 not voting, but as such a motion requires two-thirds majority the decision of the chair was sustained.

Every one continues to feel pleased at the abolition of corporal punishment.

JAY P. YOUNGBLOOD.

Fair Street School.

I can't understand in the least why the position of Junior correspondent should have fallen on me, since I am utterly ignorant as regards newspaper work; but, having been so honored, nothing remains but to do my best, depending on the good nature of the public to overlook my shortcomings. The abolition of the eighth grade in Fraser, Edgewood avenue and State street schools has added greatly to the eighth grade of Fair, since we have enlisted most of the eighth grade of Fraser.

The seventh grade started its good record by receiving 100 in attendance the first week of school.

"The Pearl Seekers" is the name adopted by the new society organized by the sixth grade at a meeting held on Friday. The officers elected for the first term are: Miss Lucy Kline, president, and Miss Annie K. Beck, secretary and treasurer.

The children of the fourth grade A are pained to learn of the serious illness of Mamie Joe Jones, who is a member of that class.

The banner for attendance was awarded the third grade for the week.

On the second day of school eighty-two children reported in the fifth grade. Of course some were transferred and only fifty-six were accommodated.

Professor Davis visited our school Friday and announced himself well pleased with the music.

There seems to be a determination throughout the school to make this one the happiest year ever spent in school.

Clara Belle Freeman.

PRIMARY GRADES.

The Fair Street School opened this year with an unusually large attendance. The third grade B was the banner class last week.

We have only one new teacher in our school and already she is very popular with the children. Her name is Miss Bertha Ford. Miss Emmeline Haynes was transferred from Ira Street school and we are very glad to have her.

Our playground is in good condition and we are having many jolly games these fine September days. The scholars have been very busy ever since school opened and therefore my letter will have to be short this time.

Hart Wylie.

Professor Hunter's School.

One of the most important features of Professor Hunter's school is his chemical laboratory, and though it is true that the boys do not understand all the experiments, yet it awakens inquiry. In connection with the chemical laboratory is a small workshop which is intended by Professor Hunter to teach the boys handicraft. Professor Hunter is in his zenith of glory, for he has a large school of nice, orderly, po-

lite boys. Five more new boys have come to our school in the last two weeks.

Our society met for the first time this year on September 17th. Hall and Atkins were elected officers for this meeting. Conley and Atkins were nominated for president, but Atkins was elected. Cheshire was elected vice president. Hall and Conley were nominated for secretary and Conley was elected this time. L. Leonard, W. G. Sims, Meadows, Roy Sims, Mays, A. Alexander, B. Steele, O. Smith, Stocks and Moore applied for membership and were admitted. We had a called meeting on Monday, at which the president chose a subject and leaders for the next meeting; then the leaders chose their sides.

The Euphemian Literary and Debating Society also met on Friday. Robinson and Hallman acted as temporary officers. The officers were then elected. The boys elected are all competent to do their duties and we expect great things from them. Our boys have been divided into five spelling classes. We have five Latin classes. On Friday, 25th of September, our society met the second time. Mr. Atkins delivered his inaugural address. He expressed in a few eloquent words his gratitude to the society in giving him so high an honor and declared that he would always do the best he could for the Euphemian Literary and Debating Society.

Our subject this time was: "Resolved, That men of modern times are greater statesmen than those of ancient times." Mitchell was leader on the affirmative side

attendance this year, especially in the first grade, another room has just been completed, known as first grade B. The total enrollment of the school for the past week has been unusually large, numbering 420.

The fourth grade received 100 in attendance for the past week.

Recently two interesting Cuban boys have been added to our number, Jose Antonio and Julio Seneca, aged respectively twelve and eight years. They have entered the first grade, as they speak no English whatever, in order to become familiar with the language.

Virginia Shropshire.

The Frather Home School.

We have been so busy with our new schoolrooms, our new books and our charming new school mates that this is the first Junior letter we have had time to write. We are fortunate children, we think, and we are proud of our lovely school. This year's classes have accomplished more work than has ever before been done in the month of September and we watch our seniors with anxiety lest they should fall behind in scholarship or deportment.

Among the girls whose excellent standing we have heard the teachers mention are Misses Genevieve Leake, Gertrude Westmoreland, Helen Angier, Elle Goode, Edna Avery, Florine Richardson, Emma Belle Stephens, Florene Hobbs, Janet Tompkins, Ella May Thornton, Laura Witham, Minnie Van Epps, Edith L'Engle, Julia Goode, Eloise Oliver and Lily Peeples. Lillian



Pretty Little Therese Housmann, She Lives in Birmingham, Where She Is Attracting Attention by Her Clever Work.

and Hall was leader of the negative. A long, eloquent and stormy debate followed. Mitchell, Moore, Miran and Mays spoke with fiery eloquence for the affirmative, but they were met by the cold, freezing winds of Hall, Sims and others. After a long debate, in which numerous arguments were brought up on both sides and eloquent speeches recited, the president gave his decision in favor of the affirmative.

Two motions were made by Hall. They will be voted upon at the next meeting. Our question for the next meeting is:

"Resolved, That labor is justifiable in resisting capital." Moore and McGinny are the leaders for the next meeting. Though both are new members, we will expect fine speeches from them. There being no further business, a motion was made to adjourn and it was unanimously carried.

Robert Moran.

We have had very good success with our school the past week. We are getting into working order now and things begin to be recognizable.

Last week the third, fourth, seventh and eighth grades got 100 in attendance. This is the order in which our studies come during the day: The first thing in the morning comes grammar, then arithmetic; after recess, which lasts from 11 a. m. till 11:30 a. m., we have music, then physiology and next spelling. The school commences at 8:30 a. m. and closes at 2 p. m.

We have a piano at our school and the teachers play on it for us to march upstairs and down.

Jessie Broward.

The Junior takes pleasure in announcing Robert Moran as its correspondent from Hunter's school. He is a bright young man and the letter from his school in this issue is very creditable.

Miss Bessie Drake is appointed correspondent from the business department of the Girls' High school, and The Junior feels confident that her letters will interest the readers.

Winter's Home School.

Our school opened on September 5th and we have only a few vacant seats. Each of us is trying to excel in our classes and we want our general averages to be higher than they have been in the past. I haven't much news to write this week, as our school has just commenced and we are not fully organized yet.

I am nine years of age and have the honor of being appointed correspondent in both the primary and intermediate grades of our school.

Rex P. Hoffman.

"A new broom sweeps clean" is an old adage that certainly would apply to the pupils in our school at present, for after a pleasant summer of recreation we are back again with a freshness of vigor not felt in the latter trying months of the term. Owing to the extraordinarily large

Tray has been complimented for her elegant deportment by all of the teachers and little Ethel de Grouse is the darling of the school.

We have many things to make us comfortable and happy. Our schoolrooms are full of light and air and yet the windows are so placed that all this brightness comes from behind and from over the left shoulders of the pupils. Our playground is a large shaded square of gravel with a croquet ground on one side, new seats built around the trees and two large tables for the famous spreads of the primaries and intermediates. In front of this a hundred feet of green lawn, shaded by poplars, stretches down to West Peachtree street. On rainy days we have recess in the assembly room and here we may dance if we wish, for we have a handsome piano and our favorite musician, Miss Mary D. Woodward, to play for us.

We are all learning vertical penmanship, because opticians and teachers have found that if you look steadily at a number of slant lines they soon become blurred, but of the lines are vertical they keep their own places, however, long you may look.

This year we have so many fine voices that the concerted singing is already attractive, though we are only working on solfeggios as yet.

There is a section in the intermediate department worthy to be called the golden section. It is composed of Marion Pool, Katherine Gholstin, Marie Angier, Laura Witham, Minnie Van Epps and Nita Tyler, all of whom sit in "golden row."

Last week the drawing classes were requested to save all their old practice paper for the teacher. We might have supposed we were to be marked on our practice work if our teacher had not announced that she wanted it for the fourth primaries to make maps of. Now there's a mystery! How can the primaries make anything out of those old practice sheets covered with pencil marks? We live on faith at present, but when we find out the reason I will write you of it.

Elizabeth Westmoreland.

West End School.

Things have been busy and lively in West End school this week. Our first grade has been formed into two divisions of fifty-nine pupils each. Miss Hattie Dunlap, the regular teacher of the second division, is very sick and Miss White has charge of that division during her absence.

The fourth grade made 100 in attendance and got the banner last week. The second grade now has sixty-one pupils.

One of the eighth grade girls, reflecting upon her recent visit to West Point, started her teacher and classmates by announcing her desire to go to the National Military school and become a general. I will report the honor rolls next week.

Redona Ragsdale.

HERE IS A FINE DANCER.

A Little Birmingham Girl Who Is Attracting Attention.

Birmingham claims the distinction of having the best amateur danseuse in the south. The little girl is only eleven years old and her name is Miss Therese Housmann, but she has succeeded in attracting the attention of the people of her city and is regarded by them as a wonder.

She is a pretty little girl and is a blonde. While dancing she wears her hair flowing and when the lights are thrown on, each particular hair shines like burnished gold. Her picture has been given in all of the papers of Birmingham and the people there are very anxious for her to go on the stage.

Her parents violently object to this, however, and declare that she will never dance before an audience on the stage if they can prevent it. In fact, they do not care particularly to have her dance at all and try to discourage her on all occasions, but the little girl cannot be stopped.

Nature is responsible for that which the parents object to, and Therese continues to dance. In fact, every movement she makes is in perfect time and she goes about the house with a hop, skip and jump that is amusing and pleasing at the same time.

The picture which is on this page was taken under the lime lights in the costume in which she danced the skirt dance at an amateur performance of the "Mikado," which was given last January in Birmingham. This was the first appearance of the young dancer on the stage and it was at that time that all Birmingham went wild over her movements.

Her talent had been known to her personal friends for some time, but it was the first intimation that the public had of her power. She took the part of the fairy queen in a play given by the children last June, and in that cast she only added to the admiration which she had excited on her first public appearance.

Therese has a good ear for dance music and can easily improvise a step for a catchy air. She takes special delight in dancing for her friends and is perfectly at home whenever she hears an air. The people of Birmingham are proud of her, but it is not probable that she will ever go on the stage, for she is a good little girl and never does anything to displease her parents.

She is a Mississippian by birth, from Yazoo City, and came to Birmingham in 1887, her parents having been attracted by the boom, which at that time was at its height. She was very much of a baby just at that time, as might be surmised, and it may, therefore be said that she is a Birmingham girl, having been reared there and having received her early education at that place.

She is well known in Atlanta and the photo from which the accompanying picture was made was obtained from one of her friends in this city. Therese is a popular little girl in her own city and her friends here will be pleased to learn of the success she is making.

The Oldest Pack of Cards.

From The Collector.

The oldest pack of cards found in the United States is a deck which was discovered in perfect condition in a closet in an ancient house in New Jersey. The date of the pack is of the time of Charles I, and the cards are of English make. Some very old playing cards have been found in the board bindings of early books. It looks as if illustrative art was used in the making of cards even before the pictures in books of religion, which shows that man thought more of his amusement than of the saving of his soul. At a recent sale in London some old playing cards were disposed of. A geographical pack, 1675, with the rare explanatory card and card describing other packs of the period, brought £3; a pack of old proverb cards, not in the British museum catalogue, £4 11s; Dutch satirical cards, first quarter of the eighteenth century, with the two supplemental cards, £3 18s; a pack of grotesque cards, the suits cleverly designed and colored, £2 10s; a pack illustrating the American civil war, with portraits of the generals engraved thereon, £2 2s, and the rare Popish plot pack, published in 1679, one card missing, £2 18s.

How It All Happened.

From The Chicago Post.

He was in doubt.

There was no particular reason why he should be in doubt, but, of course, that has nothing to do with the case. Up to a certain point in the courtship it is the privilege of every lover to be in doubt, and if he were not we would be tempted to believe that something was wrong.

On this particular evening he made up his mind that he would reach the point where doubt ends or know the reason why.

Thus it happened that he got a little closer to her than usual when he found that they were sitting side by side on the sofa.

"Do you ever think about marriage?" he asked.

"No," she replied.

Of course that was a lie. Of course he knew that it was a lie, and she knew that he knew it. Consequently she wished that she hadn't answered so hastily; but that is so customary in a woman that it should attract no attention.

"If I were a woman like you," he said reproachfully, "I would think of it."

"Would you?" she inquired carelessly. "Yes, I would," he asserted aggressively. "Perhaps," she suggested tantalizingly, "you wouldn't mind telling me just what course your thought would take if you were a woman like me."

"I don't know that I can give the exact course of reasoning," he answered, fearful that he might be getting beyond his depth, "but if I were a woman like you I feel pretty reasonably sure that I would marry a man like—er—like me."

"You do?" she said, coloring a little, but still speaking in the same tantalizing tone.

"Yes, I do," he returned doggedly. "Well, if I were a man like you," she asserted, "I wouldn't expect a woman like me to do anything of the sort until a man like you had asked her to."

It is no trick at all to hold to the course of true love after the mariner once gets his bearings so long as the signal lights continue to burn, and thus it happened that their bark sped merrily on its way.

